

Mad God
(狂神)
Volume 05
The Serpent King
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Story Description:

In a world in which humans, beasts, demons, gods, dragons and pixies fight for supremacy; A series of wars started between the great Beamon warriors of the Beast tribe, the Dragon Knights of the Human Empire, and the Fallen Angels of the Demon Clan. A mixed blood child is born, bearing the blood of humans, demons and beasts, who is destined to restructure the chess pieces of the world. Follow Layson through his many trials and tribulations, as he develops into the greatest warrior the world has ever seen.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: Leaving Yuna

I smiled and asked, “Since you decided to come with me, are you ready to depart?”

The silver wolf head nodded excitedly and said, “Yeah, the sooner the better!”

I thought for a while before saying, “If you guys want to come with me, you will have to give me your names. I can’t call you guys ‘Wolf God’ every time I need to talk to you... Wait... Do you even have your own names?”

The two wolf heads looked at each other blankly and shook their heads simultaneously. The golden head said, “Our Twin-headed wolf lineage is passed down from one of the parents to the firstborn child. But ever since our clan was exterminated, we haven’t had anyone to marry, and we haven’t been given names.”

I looked at their beautiful fur and said, “Since this is the case, I will name you two. It will be easier to communicate with each other that way. From this day forth, if I say Silvin,” I mean both of you, “if I say Gin, I mean you.” I pointed at the gold wolf head as I spoke. “And when I say Silvy, I mean you.” I pointed at the silver wolf head. The Wolf God’s four eyes spun as they mulled over the names.

The silver wolf head said, “Although they are a little... tacky we will accept them.”

Gin heartily said, “It doesn’t matter what we are called, as long as we get to play.” Gin seemed to be even more playful than Silvy.

[TL note: Gin also sounds like Jin which is Gold in chinese.]

I nodded and said, “Well then, Silvin, quickly settle the things here, then we will leave this place as soon as possible.” Although they didn’t show it, they were more eager to leave this place than I was.

Gin yelled, “Silver Arrow, come in.”

A silver streak flashed in, and Silver Arrow’s nimble figure entered from

the outside. He greeted Silvin with extreme respect and said, "Lord Wolf God, what are your instructions?"

Gold glanced at me and said in a deep voice, "Immediately summon all the werewolf elders to the temple, we have an important matter to announce, it concerns the fate of our werewolf tribe so you must hurry."

Silver Arrow's body quaked, he raised his head, puzzled, and looked at the Wolf God, Silvin, before looking at me.

Silvy said with slight impatience, "Shouldn't you be leaving already?"

Silver Arrow once again respectfully greeted and answered, "Yes, my lord, I will leave immediately." As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and ran out.

I lowered my voice, "Since you have summoned the werewolf elders, we must properly discuss this beforehand. Your logic mustn't have any flaws."

Both Gin, and Silvy agreed, it was clear that the elders wanted to keep Silvin there out of their "care and concern" for them. Even the Wolf God was scared of the elder's power.

Silvin brought me to the back of the temple where their bedroom was located, this place was decorated very gorgeously, the murals on the wall were embedded with all kinds of uncommon minerals, the texture of crenulation was excellent, and the floor was bedded with long fur carpet made of unknown material. But what was most surprising was that more than half of the room's surface was occupied by an enormous bed, these guys couldn't have spent their entire day sleeping, could they?

Gin said proudly, "How is it, our room looks beautiful right?"

Silvy glared at Gin and said, "Stop showing off shamelessly. Layson is right, we must discuss this properly, and we must unify our speech. Whether or not we can break away from this cage will depend on whether we can convince those old guys that we should be able to leave."

As far as convincing the werewolf elders was concerned, I felt equally nervous. That was because only through convincing them would I truly

make Yuna united under the banner of our Beast God religion, and Silvin was the most favourable tool to control them. Silvin, in order to spread the Beast God religion throughout the entire Beast Country as soon as possible, I have no choice but to use you.

Like this Silvin and I got together and discussed about the speech to deceive the werewolf elders of the vast Yuna.

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Beastman Imperial city, Beamon king's mansion:

kacha, hong!

Layhu, who just recently returned from the front lines, crushed a wall in his room into pieces as he choked his butler with his other hand. His glare was so intense that his eyes were about to protrude from his head. A command was squeezed out from the gap between his teeth, "Say it again, who killed my mother?"

Layhu had recovered from the blow I had dealt to him thanks to his valiant Beamon body.

The white fox butler's face had long since turned apple red, as his hands frantically scraped at Layhu's gigantic hand, squeaking as he was unable to say a word.

Layhu waved his hand and flung the butler aside, he said with hatred, "Say it."

The white fox butler stroked his throat with his hands and coughed repeatedly. His eyes were filled with fear as he said with trepidation, "Second young master, it was third young master who killed the first lady."

Layhu furiously roared at the sky. The yellow energy of the Heavenly Armour congested around his body. A fierce wave of fists blasted the white fox butler into shreds. Blood and flesh splashed, causing blood reek to waft throughout the entire room. He kept roaring while he continuingly swung his fists towards his surroundings,

“Layson you hybrid! How dare you kill my mother! I will tear you into millions of shreds!”

The former sturdy room could no longer sustain his devastating power, with a loud rumble it collapsed. One could clearly see the smoke rising out of the prince’s room from the outside of the Beamon king’s mansion. Layhu crawled out of the ruins of his room. The surrounding servants were so terrified that they had long since disappeared without a trace.

Since he couldn’t find anyone to vent his anger on, his fist headed straight towards the courtyard wall.

Just at that moment, a gigantic figure blocked his path, forcibly deflecting his violent raging attack. Hong! Layhu’s body was blasted and was sent flying back to the ruins of his room by the opponent’s powerful energy.

Leo’s dominant tyrant figure appeared within his vision.

“Your injuries just healed, what are you doing here, throwing tantrums? Do you want to tear down my mansion?”

Layhu saw his father who he always feared and restrained a bit of his anger. He roared, “Dad, this hybrid Layson, he, he killed my mother! You must help me!”

Leo’s expression was abnormally calm as he said plainly, “I’ve known that for a while, so what? Besides, I commanded that no one shall be allowed to call Layson a hybrid a long time ago. Do you treat my words as nothing?” A calm but threatening imposing manner arose from this Beamon King, which instantly pressed down Layhu’s wild fury.

Layhu raged, “I don’t care who he is; he killed my mother; I shall tear his corpse into millions of shreds!”

Leo said, “Your mother asked for it, who asked her to provoke your brother, did she have nothing better to do? She’s dead and so be it. You better behave yourself, I’m already vexed having lost a war, if you annoy me again, don’t blame me for being hard on you later.”

Layhu’s anger was once again reignited, his tremendous roar could be

heard throughout the entire imperial city, “Do we just let it pass like this? He killed my mother, your wife!”

Leo frowned, “There are plenty of women in this city. Stop throwing tantrums. If you want take to revenge on Layson, do it with your own strength, if it I hadn’t protected you last time, you wouldn’t even have the chance to yell here. I have given you so many advantages; making an exception in passing down my profound skill of the Heavenly Armour and promising to make you my successor, but you threw it all away. You only know how to fight endlessly, and can’t make any progress at all. You can only blame your own complacency for your inability to surpass him. As a warrior, one can only depend on oneself, do you understand? However, I must warn you, do not provoke Layson right now, his majesty’s has taken a special interest in him. When I returned, his majesty ordered someone to notify me to not make things difficult for him regardless of any reasons.”

Due to him clenching his fist too tightly, Layhu’s veins on his hands were exposed, his eyes looked as if they were going to spray fire, he hissed, “Well then, Layson, you better wait, one day, I will let you taste death!”

Leo calmly said, “Remember my words, if you want revenge, you must rely on yourself. Train more! As it stands now, you are definitely no match for him. If I ever find you destroying the things in this mansion again, I’ll kick you out.” Finished with his lecture, Leo turned and left.

It seemed, the Beamon King’s Mansion needed a renovation.

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Yuna territory, Wolf God temple:

I slightly smiled and told Silvin, “Alright, let’s do this.”

Gin said excitedly, “I can’t imagine those old geezers not giving in!”

Silvy reminded him, “You should pay more attention. Later, you must not, by any means, expose any flaws in our argument. We only have one chance. If they discover something, it’ll be difficult for us to get away.”

“Report.” Silver Arrow’s voice came from the outside

Silvy glanced at me, and Gin said, “Come in.” A silver streak flashed and Silver Arrow prostrated outside at the entrance of house, “Report, lord Wolf God, the tribe elders have gathered at the temple, waiting for lord’s instructions.”

Silvy replied, “You can go first, we will be there in a minute.”

“Yes.” Silvin’s gaze was a little fidgety, I gave them an encouraging nod, “This is unavoidable, whether or not you regain your freedom depends on yourself.” This was also related to whether or not I could make steady steps towards the consolidation of beastman. I followed Silvin to the temple, the scenery there truly surprised me.

The center of the temple stood more than a hundred werewolves. Most of them had grizzled beards, while two thirds of them were propping on crutches. No wonder Silvin was scared, even I would be apprehensive if I ran into this group of old geezers who refused to die in peace.

An aged voice rang throughout the temple, “We pay our respects to the lord Wolf God.” All of the werewolves elders greeted while bowing.

Gin cleared his throat and said, “Elders, rise. Silver Arrow, let the elders sit.” Speaking, Silvin returned to his own seat. I sat next to him. If no one lets these swaying elders sit, I’m afraid most of them would fall. I really don’t know why those old folks keep occupying the positions of authority, why don’t they go home and find a nice place to retire?

After the elders were seated, I felt their gazes, some were vigilant or downright hostile while others were curious, but they didn’t dare to ask anything in Silvin’s presence.

Gin said, “This time, I have requested all elders to come in order to announce a few things. Before I make my announcement, I want to thank all of you for more than 10 years of hospitality.”

Before Silvin could continue, a silver werewolf who sat at the very front, stood up on his crutches and coughed twice and said, “Lord Wolf God, we are all your people, serving you is our duty. Are you going to raise the

topic of leaving again? Without you to lead us, your werewolf tribe will return to the terrible dark times once again! I encourage you to think wisely.” As he spoke I thought, Impressive. as expected before Silvin could even approach the subject, he sealed the subject by mentioning his duty to the clan.

Silvy used chi to inform me without others hearing, “This old man is the first elder of the werewolf tribe, he had the most authority before we came, and he is also Silver Arrow’s grandfather.”

Gin smiled somewhat awkwardly and said, “Silver Falcon, there are a few things we are going to announce today, and they are advantageous for the werewolf tribe. But before I continue, you must sit down.”

They were truly family, there was a ‘sinister’ grandpa and a ‘wanton’ grandson. Silver Falcon looked at Silvin doubtfully before coughing again and sitting down.

[Silver Falcon’s name 银隼 sound the same as 阴损 (sinister, vicious) wheres Silver Arrow’s name 银箭 sound the same as a vulgar word 淫贱 (wanton, lascivious) the raw used ** for this so it took me a long time to figure this out. 银阴淫 has the exact same pronunciation. The same goes for, 隼损, 箭贱。]

*no wonder the mc was so surprised when he first heard his name

At his left hand, was a silver furred werewolf. He was the only one among the assembly that looked relatively young. He exclaimed, “Lord Wolf God, please instruct us.” Again, Silvy used his chi to tell me, “This is the current tribe leader of the werewolves and also Silver Arrow’s eldest brother, Silver Fur.” As I listened to Silvy I became more and more confused, Why were all the stratum of the werewolf tribe members of the Silver family?

[LOL his name Silver Fur (银毛) can also be spoken as 阴毛 (pubic hair)
]

Gin imposingly swept his eyes across the elders before him, with a deep voice he said, “The first thing I will annouce is, all the werewolves of Yuna territory will join the Beast God religion from this day onwards.”

This statement was like a sudden clap of thunder, all the present werewolf elders were astonished and stunned. Silver Falcon stood up again, wobbling, as he said respectfully, "Lord Wolf God, this Beast God religion....." Gin raised his palm to stop him from continuing, as he said with a heavy voice, "All elders should know that the beastman's most influential God is the Beast God and without the Beast God, today's beastman would not exist. The Beast God religion has been established under the command of the Beast God. His aim is to help us become the greatest race on this continent." The elders immediately started to whisper to one another, it was obvious that they opposed his words.

Gin took a quick glance at me, I hinted him to follow our plan. Gin cleared his throat and continued, "Please be silent. I'd like to ask all of you a question. Silver Fur, since you are the tribe leader, will you answer this question?" Silver Fur immediately stood and bowed, "Please ask."

Gin's eyes showed a sharp gaze, closely staring at him as he asked solemnly, "I want to ask you, was my arrival to Yuna, beneficial to the tribe?"

Plop! Silver Fur knelt on the floor, with extreme sincerity he said, "Lord Wolf God, what lord has bestowed upon us was not only merely 'beneficial' one word can't describe it. If you hadn't led us to, develop and expand our production and taught us knowledge, i'm afraid Yuna would still be the most lacking tribe among the beastmen right now. And we would be invaded by our neighbors. That's why, we are not willing to believe in whatever Beast God, in our heart, you are our only true God."

Speaking to the end, Silver Fur literally had a tearful voice as he spoke. One could tell that he was really thankful towards Silvin. Silvin's eyes flashed with joy and relief, since their many years of hard work had not gone to waste.

All the present elders followed after Silver Fur and knelt down, Silver Falcon said, "Lord Wolf God, were we lacking in any way? If yes, please tell us. We will do our very best to correct it."

Gin shook his head slightly and stood from his seat, saying in harmony,

“Please sit elders, I just asked if we were beneficial, nothing else.”

He looked at this crowd of puzzled elders and said flatly, “The reason why I asked this question is to tell all of you my real identity. I am one of the Beast God’s people, it is that old man Beast God that has sent me here to help and guide you. That’s why you shouldn’t thank me, but thank lord Beast God. Without him the Yuna you see today would not exist. The Beast God has never forgotten his children.

I stood up and said, “That’s right, what lord Wolf God said is the truth: the Beast God has never forgotten us, his children! If you didn’t realise, your lord Wolf God is one of the twelve Gods of the Beast God religion!”

Silver Falcon’s eyes shot out two rays of light, he scanned me up and down, then he said, “You are clearly a human, why are you calling yourself a child of the Beast God?”

Silvin walked to my side, “I will introduce you. This is the vice pope of the Beast God religion, he is not human, but a mixed blood of human and beastman, in his body flows the blood of the strongest of beastmen, the Beamon tribe. This time, he came to Yuna in order to check if I have finished my job successfully.”

Silver Fur said worried, “Successful, of course his work was successful, lord vice pope. You can tell just by seeing the living standards of us werewolves, just how huge the devotion is and how much our lord, the Wolf God, has for us.”

I laughed secretly, knowing that they were slowly accepting to the Beast God unawares. I smiled, “Yes, Wolf God has truly done well, he used a bit more than ten years to lead you and develop this territory, but he has made one grievous mistake.”

As I said this, Silvin acted ashamed, lowering their heads. Silver Fur suppressed his fury, he said unconvinced, “What has the Wolf God done wrong? Did sir vice pope not see the prosperous condition of his Yuna?”

I said calmly, “Please calm down elder. The Wolf God has already said just now, he is one of the twelve oracles of the Beast God religion. These twelve Beast God oracles are the core of our Beast God religion. Their

mission is to help the beastmen grow larger and stronger, condensing the entire Beastman country into the strongest power.

Wolf God's mistake is that he was too devoted to his own land! He only developed Yuna! You all should know what condition your neighbour territories' are in. Although it isn't full of starving people, it isn't like they are prosperous, or happy!

The werewolf tribe is a member of the beastman family! You have taken charge of your territory and strengthened yourself, while ignoring the rest of the world! How can you watch your beastman brothers live in a abyss of suffering? The Beast God states that all beastmen should grow together. That is why, from this day onwards, you will help your neighbors who live in poverty and let them experience the same prosperous life that you have."

Silver Falcon asked me with suspicion, "Help them? What benefits do we, the werewolf tribe, gain from helping others?" I sighed and didn't answer.

Gin said, "Elder Silver Falcon you have the same thought as me in the past, 'what benefits will we gain by helping other tribes?' But this line of thinking was my worst mistake. You should know, in the last war, we suffered another crushing defeat. Why did this happen? That was because our army's cohesion and fighting strength were abysmally weak, both due to our lack of resources and the limitations that were placed upon us by the Demon Clan. Tell me, can we, the werewolf tribe alone, contend against the Dragon empire and the Demon Clan? No. Only by making the entire Beastman Country stronger, would our long-term development be even greater. The whole Beastman Country is my home, but if we can't even protect our home whom we share, what's the use of discussing about our own future development?"

Every elder below was moved by Gin's excellent speech, "Lord Wolf God, then what should we do? Should we give away our stocked food to the other tribes?" Asked Silver Falcon.

I slightly smiled, "I will answer this question for the Wolf God, what

you need to do is not distribute them the food, but share your seeds and teach them how to farm. Of course, before their first harvest, you need to give them food. But after the harvest you can retake everything with interest. This way it will not affect the life in Yuna, and it can also thoroughly help the other tribes. What do the elders think?”

For the first time a satisfied smile could be seen on Silver Falcon’s face, “This is a good method. I agree with it, a few of our neighbour territories wanted to learn farming from us, but in the past..... Leave this matter to us, we will definitely make the glorious name of the Wolf God known throughout the Beastman Clan.”

Gin frowned, “No, you should spread the desire of the Beast God. Make everyone in the Beast tribe knowledgeable that we only have one true god which is the Beast God. Only due to his care could we could grow stronger. Every tribe must worship the Beast God as their highest totemism, and every beastman must become a faithful believer of the Beast God religion.”

All the elders said at the same time with respect, “We obey the order of the wolf god, we pledge our life to vow loyalty and devotion to the Beast God till death.”

Silvin and I both smiled at each other, the first goal was achieved. The next was to get Silvin out of here.

I said, “Dear elders, because the mistake the Wolf God had made, I need to take him to the Beast God for him to receive punishment.”

Silver Fur asked shocked, “What? To punish lord Wolf God? Lord vice pope, you must not by all means. Without lord Wolf God, we would never have today. You must not take him away!”

Looking at those old wolves that were kneeling in front, I said in a deep voice, “This is the rule of the Beast God, no one can change it, mistakes need to be punished. But...”

Silver Fur hurriedly asked, “But what?”

“But if you heed the decree of the Beast God, and do what I’ve said

before, then Lord Beast God will definitely give Wolf God a light sentence. The better you do and the more beastmen you help, the lighter the Wolf God's sin will be."

Silver Falcon quickly said, "We will, we definitely will. But, lord vice pope can you please not take lord Wolf God with you. Without his lead we werewolves will lose our way"

Gin and Silvy both hated him in their hearts. Every time they wanted to leave, it was this old man that hindered them from leaving. If they didn't leave this time, then they would never have had another chance.

Silvy, who hasn't spoken a word up to now, said, "Silver Falcon, we understand your worries for us, but if one made a mistake then he needs to be punished. Being a member of the werewolf tribe, we should face it bravely. You can be at ease, I will be fine. After some time the Beast God will send other emissaries to help you."

I quickly helped, "What the Wolf God has made wasn't an unforgivable mistake, after he atoned for his failures, he will return as soon as possible. "

Silver Fur respectfully said to me, "Lord Vice Pope, then please speak well of our Wolf God and defend him! We the werewolf tribe will be grateful for it."

Silvin suppressed the ecstasy in his heart. Gin said, "Be at ease, we are very good friends with the Vice Pope. He will certainly put in good words for me before the Beast God."

God, for the sake of leaving here, these two have already upgraded my status to "very good friend". Anyway, the conditions have been set, the Wolf God has declared series of reforms, and arranged for the future development of the wolf tribe clearly and logically. Silvin has proved themselves worthy of having two brains, this guy is much more intelligent than a human.

[EN: It is tricky using pronouns to reference Silvin, for now we will be using themselves, but it may change in the future.]

Every policy that he created was wholeheartedly approved by the elders, this guy is truly talented.

Gin said, "Then we will trouble you elders with this matter. If you do as we ordered, we the werewolf tribe will certainly develop into the strongest of the beast tribes. I will leave silently with the group of the vice pope tomorrow."

Saying this, there was an indescribable sadness in Gin's speech. After all, he had lived here for more than ten years, there was inevitably some feeling that he could not give up.

Every elder stood up at the same time, following the lead of Silver Falcon and Silver Fur they kned down with three soundly kotow, "Please be well Lord Wolf God"

The eyes of Silvin sparkled with water as they walked to Silver Falcon emotionally, and supported one hand on the grandparent the other on the grandson, "Elder, tribe chief. We will be leaving the werewolf tribe in your care while we are gone."

Tears rolled on Silver Falcon's face, "Lord Wolf God, please come back soon. We will miss you." Silvin hugged Silver Falcon tightly, Silvy cried out bitterly and Gin was also sighing.

Seeing this scene, I questioned myself for the first time whether my decision to motivate the Wolf God to leave his home was wrong. Of course, it was only a passing thought.

After sending the elders away, I patted the shoulder of Silvin, "It is still not too late for you to go back."

Silvin turned around abruptly, the two heads said simultaneously, "Ah! We are free! Regret? We will never regret. We can just pay frequent visits later!"

Good lord, their playfulness is above all things. I said helplessly, "Then shouldn't you be packing your things now?"

A Golden Silver light flashed, and they disappeared from my eyes.

I couldn't help but shook my head as I followed them, when I entered their room, it was already chaotic, clothes were flying everywhere, the whole room was a complete mess.

In one moment Gin wanted to take this, in another Silvy wanted to take that, they were extremely excited. I laughed, "Just simply take what you really need that would be enough. Too much would only be a burden."

While Gin was packing, he said to me, "We've made such a great sacrifice for you, how will you repay us?"

"Repay? Do I have to? Aren't you also able to achieve your goal of going out to play? How about this, when we visit the Demon Clan when we have the chance, I'll find you guys a beauty with an absolutely fantastic figure." Saying this, I couldn't help but think of the splendid body and the gorgeous face of Myu, and my heart skipped a beat.

[GX: Doki, Doki my friend Doki, Doki XD. Du untreue tomate! (You unfaithful tomato!)]

Silvy unexpectedly roared, "No! You dare? If you dare to bring a Demon beauty, I will tear her to shreds."

I was dumbfounded by what she said. Gin turned around and asked helplessly, "What's the matter? Silvy, you don't like beauties?"

Silvy suddenly lowered her head frailly and shyly, she said, "Isn't...Isn't there a beauty right here?"

Silver's words made me wonder whether I should laugh or cry, "What? Both of you are actually female?"

Gin said helplessly, "No only she is female, I am a male, we are hermaphrodite."

Hermaphrodite! I never heard about this, I was suddenly interested, I asked "What is a hermaphrodite?"

Gin said, "We twin-headed wolves are hermaphrodites, the golden head is male the silver head is female. After arriving at a certain age, we can use self copulation to give birth to the next generation."

I asked foolishly, “Self copulation... How are you guys going to mate with one body? ”

A golden and silver light flashed and without any defence, I was heavily blasted out. Luckily the walls of the room were very sturdy. Silvy furious voice came over, “How dare you ask this sort of question?”

Gin said, “It wasn’t me, it’s her.”

I rubbed my painful chest that was just kicked as I stood up and said to Silvy, “I am sorry, sorry, it was my discourtesy, I asked because I was just too surprised, I am really sorry.”

With that, the complexion of Silvy eased, she pouted, “Do not ask this sort of question again.”

“Yes, Miss Silvy. So at what age will you able to bear a kid?”

“You asked again!?” Gold and silvery light flashed again. Even though I was prepared this time, but without transformation my power was no match for them, so I was sent out flying again.

The voice of Gin came, “I’m not too sure about this either, I think it should be at least 200 years old. So I don’t think you will be alive to witness it. Silvy, don’t be so mad, we still need him so we can go out and play!”

Silvy was raged, “Are you a man? He is bullying me and you don’t even help me, hmph.”

Gin helplessly said, “He was just asking, and he didn’t do anything to you too.”

Silvy was furious, “What did you mean he didn’t do anything to me? Did you want him to do something to me? BAKA!”

TL: this also implies “are waiting for him to do something to me (before you react)?”

TL: We replaced “I won’t talk to you anymore” with: BAKA

Frowning I walked over. Watching them was really amusing. Gin didn’t know what to do, while Silvy turned her head to the side, pretending to be

furious. Their hermaphrodite body was actually not bad, no matter how much they fight, they can't leave the other. Interesting! "Alright, alright, don't fight anymore, quick pack your things, didn't you want to leave as soon as possible?"

Chapter 2: Reunion with Mink

On the second day, early in the morning, Silvin, my 19 underlings and I left Woer mountain range. We hurried towards the Sasi territory, where we would reunite with Mink.

[EN: In lieu of not knowing how to refer to Silvin, we are just going to make his pronoun 'he'.]

Because Silver Arrow led a troop of temple guards to personally escort us, we didn't meet any trouble along the way. Silvin was afraid that his appearance would make an universal uproar, so he wore his big cloak again.

I didn't tell my guards his identity, I only told them that he will be a member of our team in the future. The fact that Silvin was the Wolf God was better kept a secret. I had gained the respect of the temple guards for subduing the Yuna territory without bloodshed.

Since leaving the Wolf God temple, Silvin had become very excited. He would constantly run beside me and say things like, "Today's sky is really blue..... Look, the clouds in the sky are really beautiful....." Continuously spouting nonsensical idiotic chit-chat.

When the sun was high in the sky, we finally arrived at the hill at the border with the Sasi territory where we had been separated from Mink. Silver Arrow refused to leave, constantly reminding me to take good care of his Lord Wolf God. Silvin had to reassure Silver Arrow multiple times, before he returned to leave with the guards.

I whistled loudly, with the additional insertion of chi, it could be heard from far away.

Where did this damned Mink run off to? I can only use this method to call Black Dragon, it is going to take forever to find him. A long neigh with came from the distance and I instantly knew it was Black Dragon, but for some reason he was scared.

My expression changed instantly, looking at Silvin, I said, "We need to

hurry, Black Dragon and Mink are in danger.” After that I took the lead and rushed over. My guards quickly followed behind me.

Silvin followed relaxedly, Gin asked me, “What is Black Dragon? You even have a dragon?” While rushing forward I answered, “Not a dragon, it’s a mount, it is my horse.”

Silvy said disdainfully, “With the Heritage of a Beastman, why do you lower yourself to ride a horse and mimic humans? Hmph.” Ever since I had offended her that day, she had become unfriendly and intolerant. Since I was unwilling to deal with her temperament, I chose to be silent.

As we ran towards Black Dragon’s whine, I whistled again to confirm Black Dragon’s position. Finally, after summiting a hill I could see Black Dragon’s sittlehout, he spared no effort to attract our attention, leaping up and down as he fiercely fought the snakemen that surrounded him. Mink was not far away; he was brandishing his two axes at tens of high-leveled snakemen. The snakemen surrounded him and were attacking in waves, disregarding the corpses of their fellow warriors that littered the ground.

Didn’t I order him not to come in conflict with the snakemen, so why are they fighting? Not to say he even incurred the hatred of so many powerful enemies. If I hadn’t arrived in time, I am afraid that he and Black Dragon would have been in great danger.

“Stop!” I let out a shout. When Mink saw me his fighting spirit ignited. Disregarding his previous disadvantage, he swept his axes in a great arc. Having pushed back his attackers a bit and created a bit of distance between them, he loudly shouted, “Young master!”

Those snakemen acted as if they hadn’t heard what I said, and continued to attack violently.

Black Dragon suddenly let out an agonizing neigh as his hip was gashed by a snakeman, I could no longer hold my rage, and roared, “Kill everyone, nobody is to be left alive.”

“Sir, Yes Sir!” The accumulation of my escort’s pent up frustration had reached its limits. They were frustrated that they had to stay on the sidelines for so long and now they had a way to put it to good use! Everyone rallied, and the entirety of our troops had a stifling feeling to it!

With a sweep of his spear, Wolf was the first to rush over to Mink, I turned around to Silvin and said, “You don’t need to take part in this, leave this to us.”

Silvy’s voice came from under the cloak, “How can we not participate? It looks so much fun, it’s been too long since we last killed someone, it’s my turn to play now.” Without waiting for me to stop her again, with a slight sway, she avoided me and I could only see a silver flash. I hurriedly informed them with chi that they must keep their identity a secret.

The performance of the Wolf God was not bad, even though Gin didn’t take part, as the chi that completely surrounded the cloak was silver. Silvin’s body dashed into the crowd of snakemen, like an autumn gale that swept away fallen leaves. The four snakemen that surrounded Black Dragon were beaten until they were lying on all sides.

She was different from me. If it was me then I would have killed them in one move, but she was like a cat catching a mouse. She needed to play with the prey before killing them, just like when she fought me.

This should be the so-called torture to death I guess. Four snakemen were scrapped by her powerful chi, they had no chance of fighting back. And Silvy still calls herself a beauty? She is simply sadistic.

I rushed to Black Dragon, and discovered three superficial cuts that were 5 inches long and half an inch deep. Even though my mount was obviously scratched a moment ago, purple blood was already flowing out constantly and Black Dragon’s pupils were already slightly dilated as he continuously whimpered in a low voice.

“Black Dragon, hang in there, you will surely be fine.” Due to the invasion of the poison, I couldn’t use the same healing method which I had used to remove Wolf’s rotting part. I could only use my chi to seal his blood flow, slowing down the speed of the poison and prolonging the time

before the poison reached it's heart.

Mink's fight turned into a slaughter. When my escorts joined a fight, they would never show mercy. The corpses of the snakemen piled up, one after another. Just as I had stopped Black Dragon's bleeding, their battle had ended. Wolf ran over, supporting Mink who was panting heavily.

Mink's face was a bit pale, and his warrior suit was already drenched in sweat. He had clearly fought for a long time. "Young master.... young master you are finally back, if you still hadn't returned, then.... you wouldn't have seen me again."

I apologized, "Sorry, Mink. It took longer than intended because of some matters. Please rest." I didn't have time to inquire how he was doing these days, as Black Dragon was already lying on the ground. He was on the verge of death.

I yelled at Silvin, "Finish quickly, and help me with my horse. It is dying!!." Hearing what I said, their originally silver chi which enveloped their body abruptly turned into Golden and Silver chi. . The four snakemen were explosively sent flying towards one direction, I knew, even without looking: they had no chance of survival.

Silvin came running to me, Gin asked, "What? What?"

Silvy grumbled, "I still haven't had enough fun, what are you calling us for?" I was too worried to care about her complain and said to Gin, "Do you have a way to get rid of the poison? Look, Black Dragon will not hold out any longer."

Gin put his head which was under the cloak near Black Dragon's wound, after smelling a bit, he said to me, "He was poisoned with one of the deadliest snake venoms, but luckily it was not infused with the tooth, otherwise, he wouldn't have held out this long , he would have died before that."

I asked happily, "So that means there is still hope?"

Gin nodded, "Watch him closely, use your chi to guard his heart." I hurriedly took out a turquoise gem and pressed it on the location of its

heart, continuously forcing out Mad God chi to completely protect Black Dragon's chest area.

After several hops, Silvin jumped to the snakemen they killed before. No one knew what they were doing.

After a while, Silvin came back holding something dripping with blood in their hands, it was a bead of dark green color about the size of an egg, it was covered in fresh blood.

I frowned and asked, "What's that?"

Gin said proudly, "You don't know right? Let me tell you, this is the gallbladder of the snakeman who scratched your horse, only this thing can dissolve the venom in Black Dragon's body. The most dangerous thing about these high level snakemen is that every one of them has different venoms, only with their gallbladder can one dissolve their venom. The one which scratched Black Dragon was perhaps the leader of these snakemen, if he had bitten us, then I am afraid that even we would die. Quick, let Black Dragon eat this, I guarantee that he will be well again."

After hearing that this could heal Black Dragon, I quickly snatched away the gallbladder and threw it into Black Dragon's mouth. I made him swallow it with the help of my chi. After that I continuously used my chi to hasten the medical effect.

Indeed, just like what Silvin had said, black fluid kept flowing out of Black dragon's wound, it had an extremely nasty smell. Fortunately, my skills were relatively good, it was not difficult at all to hold my breath for a long period of time.

Everyone else had long fled and hid far away, Silvin led Wolf towards the corpses. He only left a few words: Tidying the battlefield.

When the blood that gradually flowed out from Black Dragon's hip was red again, I sighed in relief. I slowly withdrew my chi and sealed the blood vessels on his hip, I wrapped it well with the wound medicine. After wiping my sweat, I plopped to the ground.

Black Dragon's pupils were contracting again, even though he looked weak, I knew that his life was no longer in danger. I patted its big head, "Brother, don't let anything happen to you. You are my dearest comrade-in-arms, don't forget that you are going to accompany me for the rest of your life." After hearing what I said Black Dragon neighed a few times in a low voice, as if to comfort me.

Just at that moment, Silvin came running excitedly, my escorts followed him in high spirits as well. There were a great number of bloody things in Silvin's hand, Silvy said to me cheerfully, "Layson, quickly choose one. They are still fresh!"

I looked at them suspiciously, "Silvin, You couldn't have torn the gallbladders from every snakemen, did you?"

Silvin looked around alertly, Gin said, "Not so loud, if the snakemen heard this, the entire tribe would fight us with their lives on the line. These things are great tonics, it would be a waste not to eat it."

I said angrily, "We are all beastmen, even though we aren't on friendly terms, as if killing them isn't atrocious enough, why are we even defiling their corpses? What did you promise me when we were leaving?"

Gin said while he felt being wronged, "They are dead anyway, it would be a waste to let them rot." Silvy added, "We were nice enough to share it with you, what is with your attitude? If you don't want to eat it, then we will eat it." Speaking, she threw a snake gall into her mouth.

I sighed, "Our goal is to unite the Beastmen, we need to be examples of good beastmen. Things like eating parts of other tribes, what is the difference to being a bandit? If others knew about it, what would they think of the Beast God religion? Do you think that sacrificing the greater cause for one's selfish desire is desirable? If you are going to act like a bandit you might as well go back now."

Facing these two tyrannical guys, I had no way to force them comply with violence, so I could only use their emotions.

Gin said, "Sorry, we won't do it again, shall we throw it away?" I glared at him unhappily, and similarly, I looked at the surrounding alertly then I

said in a low voice, "Just this once! Hurry, distribute them to everyone, then we will leave at once."

Gin immediately exulted, he chose the biggest snake gall for me, then he ate two himself, gave one to silvy, then they distributed the rest to my underlings.

I looked at the bright sparkling and crystal clear snake gall, and was about to eat it as Gin's voice suddenly transmitted to me, "Don't bite on it no matter what, you need to swallow it in whole." Finished speaking, he even raised his cloak over his head a little and gave me an evil look, because he was facing me, my escorts didn't see his expression.

At first I was startled, and I swallowed the snake gall according to what he said. A refreshing feeling ran down my throat. When it arrived at my stomach, it turned into a warm current and slowly congested my whole body. My entire body felt refreshed, it was comfortably warm. The chi that I just spent to heal Black Dragon was completely replenished.

"Too bitter, unpalatable!" Mink voice suddenly came to me.

I turned my head and looked in his direction. I discovered that, with a disgusted face, all my escorts wanted to spit out what they just ate. I hurriedly shouted, "You are not allowed to spit it out, it is good for your body."

Silvin looked at their suffering faces and started laughing loudly. I quickly stopped him and said in a low voice, "Do you want them to find out about your identity? Make it softer. And about the snake gallbladder, why is it bitter for them?"

Silvin suppressed its laughter with great effort, Silvy said, "You don't know? No matter whose gallbladder it is, it will be extremely bitter. Especially the snake gall. You swallowed in whole so nothing happened! Look at them, everyone has a mouthful of bile, how could they stand it? AHAHA, It's so funny I might die. I will go away for a while to let out my laughter, we'll be back soon."

With that, Silvin carried Black dragon and ran to the hillside, faint laughter could still be heard. Actually my worry was unnecessary, Mink

and the rest were constantly trying to resist the bitter juice in their mouths. Who would have had the frame of mind to distinguish whether it was one laughter or two laughters?

After a good while, the bitter taste in everyone's mouth slowly vanished, I called Mink over and asked, "Didn't I order you not to fight recklessly? Why did you start a fight with the snakemen nevertheless?"

Mink showed a bitter expression, "Young master, it's not that I wanted to fight, it's them who came to provoke us. Originally we lived peacefully for these few months. I would use the money I had to buy food from the snakemen. But a few days ago, a group of snakes suddenly appeared. They insisted to take Black Dragon with them, saying something about feeding it to the Nine headed saint as dessert. Of course I didn't allow it. I only said a few sentences of words and it angered them. You also know, once the snakemen fight they would fight you to death. In order to save my tiny life, I had no choice but to kill a few of them and flee with Black Dragon. I don't know how they found us, but early in the morning this group of high level snakemen surrounded us and started to fight me. In order not to let them touch us, I wielded both my axes trying not to miss a single one of them as best I could. If you hadn't arrived, I am afraid that Mink would have turned into a meal for the snakes."

He didn't do anything wrong, so I patted his shoulder, "Are you hurt anywhere?"

Mink was a bit overwhelmed by my concern, "No, No, I am just a little tired, but I ate two snake galls just now. Even though they tasted terrible, it seems that I have my strength back."

I smiled and said, "I taught Wolf some skills, when you have some free time, let him teach you. Bring everyone with you and clear away the battlefield, you must make it clean, no evidence must be left, understand?"

When Mink heard that he could learn new skills, he was so excited he jumped while saying that he understood, then he ran towards Wolf.

Seeing his gambol and excitement, I couldn't help but shake my head. Going over to the hillside, I saw that Silvin was touching Black Dragon

here and there, it seemed that he was curious. Black Dragon had no strength to resist, so it had no choice but to let him do what he wanted.

“What are you doing?” I asked them while walking over.

Gin looked up and said, “Your horse is quite robust, we are examining it for you.”

I pulled them to their feet, “Save that for yourself, there is nothing on Black Dragon that is worth eating.” I squatted down to examine Black Dragon’s body, apart from being still a bit weak, everything was normal.

Silvy said, “We are only curious, do you have to act like you’re guarding against a thief? Where are we going next?”

I stood up, “Black Dragon is my friend, I just hope that you don’t harm him. Next? I want to travel around the Yuna territory and eliminate the bandits of the few surrounding territories. We could then make the inhabitants of the Yuna territory to teach the surrounding population how to farm and provide them with seeds. This way, Yuna would be the center of the development. What do you think?”

Gin nodded in agreement, “This is a good idea, let us do it. However, I suggest we should take care of this Sasi territory first, the existence of the snakemen will surely hinder the future development. Their venom is too frightening after all.” I asked curiously, “What are you implying?”

After thinking for a short time Gin said, “There are only two solutions, the first is to eliminate them all, the other is to subdue them completely.”

I shook my head, “Kill them all? Are you planning to commit genocide? This is not possible. There are more than ten million snakemen in the Sasi territory alone. Who knows how many are in the whole Beastmen country, how do you plan to kill them all? Even if we use the beastman military, then there will be widespread indignation and discontent within the tribes. The other tribes will fear their own extermination, and that wouldn’t be good. Subduing? Is that even possible? The snakemen are very valiant, do you think they will listen to us willingly?”

Gin snickered, “There is a way, but are you brave enough for it?”

I groaned and replied, "You don't need to provoke me, just say it."

Gin said in a low voice, "How did you take care of Yuna? Just use the same method against them! You have to know that the nine headed worm of Sasi has the same position that we had in Yuna."

I said shocked, "Wasn't that nine headed worm raised by the tribe chief? How could it have the same position as you?"

Silvy laughed with disdain, "Where did you get that information? Those are just lies that hide the truth of the situation from outsiders. In reality, that nine headed worm has an even higher position than we had in Yuna. No snakeman would dare to resist if you subdue him. Naturally, the entirety of Sasi would naturally come under your control."

I looked at them vigilantly and said, "Do you hold a grudge against that nine headed worm? Why?"

Silvin laughed awkwardly, Gin said, "We have just that, a little grudge. You are going to take care of that worm anyway, you may as well take revenge for us. And If you are going to avenge its misdeeds for us, the earlier the better. If we combine our strength, taking care of it is absolutely no problem."

"How can I make it listen to me? Is it as playful as you guys? If I just kill it then Sasi will not be subdued, rather, it would be the exact opposite."

Silvy said, "It is also very curious about the world, but that guy is very lazy, and it loves food too, that is why it stayed in the snakemen tribe all this time. But it will not help the snakemen develop. How is it as impartial and selfless as us? To tell the truth, it is the same as us, a creature from ancient myths. We have fought once, but the result was almost a draw, only we were occasionally at just a bit of a disadvantage."

Hearing what Silvy said, I knew that they couldn't beat the Nileanian Worm, otherwise, judging from their temperament they would have long taken care of it already. I frowned and said, "What do you want me to feed it with? Myself? I can't feed it a fresh Beastman everyday, can I?"

Silvin leaned towards me. Gin said, "If I didn't guess wrong, you have

some minerals on you that have abundant energy. Those things have no use for us, but they could have a great impact for that nine headed worm. It needs great amount of energy everyday, that's why it keeps eating all day. If we simply take any of those things and feed one to it, it will be enough for it to survive for a whole year. Do you still fear it won't submit to you when you have this?"

I backed off a few steps, "So you have your eyes on my things. Is the Nileanian Worm really so easy to deal with as you make it out to be? And how did you know I have precious minerals with me?" Why do I have the feeling of being fooled?

Silvin quickly nodded, Silvy said, "Be at ease, it is no match for our combined power, we only beat and subdue it, then lure it with the offer and it will..... As for those minerals, they are emitting a certain amount of energy. With our sensitive senses, of course we would know."

I had no choice but to admit that their suggestion was very tempting. If I could receive the support of the Sasi territory, then my goal of uniting the Beastmen would be much much easier.

Thinking like that, I said in a deep voice, "Do not fool me, or else you will regret it. Without my guide, you have absolutely no chance of entering the Dragon Empire with your appearance."

Gin said quickly, "Of course, of course, You are our bread and butter, why would we fool you? I can't hold my anger whenever I think of that arrogant look of that nine headed worm. If you can subdue that thing then let us act mighty one round, and we will be satisfied." I could feel that even though the Wolf God would often do some weird things, their nature wasn't bad.

I nodded, "Then let's set off now, we are going to where that Lernaean Worm is. You should know the way like the back of your hand, right?"

Gin nodded and replied, "We will lead the way. Oh right, your escorts can not come with us, the more people the more troublesome it is."

"I know so I will let them wait here. How long do you think it will take until we're back again?"

Silvin thought about it, then Silvy said, "If everything goes smoothly, it'll be more or less two days."

.....

"Wolf, Mink, I will leave the things here to you guys, I will be back very soon. If the snakemen come to harass you again, you will flee to the Yuna's boundary, try not to confront them as much as possible."

Silvy threw a piece of token to me, "Give that to your underlings, with that, nobody in Yuna will cause them trouble."

I lowered my head and looked, it was a Dark Iron token, it was a hexagon, the back of it was fully carved with the wolf tribe characters, on the front were two embed wolf heads which greatly resemble Silvin, the four eyes of the wolf heads were made of gems.

In the Beastmen country where minerals are rare, this piece of token could be considered a treasure. I casually threw this to Wolf and said, "Keep it well. Don't take it out unless it is absolutely necessary."

"Yes Young Master. Are we really not allowed to accompany you?"

I nodded and answered, "You guys will wait here. if I can't do it, then there is no use for you to come along. Don't worry, after all we have been through so many things, nothing will happen to me. Right, Mink, use a carrier pigeon to report home, say that the whole Yuna is recovered with success, ask them to send someone to aid Yuna and the surrounding territories in their development and production. But do not let them send one of the twelve Beast God Oracles, I already chose the Beast God oracle for Yuna. At the same time, you can also ask how it is going on their side. Wait for me to report when I return. If this journey is successful, we will first go home for a while, the expansion is too quick after all. I need to go back and discuss a follow up plan with the pope."

Hearing that we are going to go home, Mink wasn't as glad as I had predicted, "Yes, young master, I will do it immediately."

"What's the matter? You don't want to go back?"

Mink shook his head and replied, "During the days of following you, you

have taught me what real life looks like. But it's not just me, it's the same for all the brothers. They aren't willing to go home either."

I slightly smiled and said, "Don't worry, even though we are going back we are not going to stay long, we still have a lot of things to do right? Alright, I will be leaving now. Please take good care of Black Dragon, he is still very weak. I think he will be alright after two days." I put on my lion man mask, and pulled Silvin as we dashed towards the direction of Sasi.

On the way I asked Silvin, "How are the skills of the nine headed worm?"

Gin said, "They are passable, he is about the same level as us, but that guy uses odd tricks all the time, which are rather troublesome."

I secretly laughed, Silvin was so stubborn, he couldn't beat that guy, but was still reluctant to admit it. I said "It has nine heads, it doesn't have nine brains like you, does it? If every head has an opinion, it would be so annoying I may just die."

Gin shook his head and said, "Well that's not the case. That guy has only one brain. His main head can control the other 8 heads. His main brain can be moved from one Head to another. Normally you can't find out which one is currently in charge of thinking, so you can't deal any fundamental damage to him. The five heads in the middle are the most dangerous ones, each one of them can use four different magics and venom attacks. The surrounding four heads use physical attacks. You will understand when you see him."

I couldn't help but grumble secretly, if all nine heads can attack, am I supposed to fight it? Silvin has only had two heads and I was already battered and exhausted. "Then how can it be beaten?" I asked with a little foreboding.

Silvy replied, "We can only use pure strength to suppress it. According to our estimation, we will need to turn into our original form and you will have to use that fallen angel transformation. We should be fine then, but if it is really no good, then you can turn into that red one once again."

She made it out to be so easy to turn into the Crimson Angel? Looks like

my analysis was right. There is indeed still a certain gap between Silvin and the nine headed worm.

“How are your injuries?” I asked

Gin answered, “After eating a few snake galls, they are almost completely healed, when the time comes to fight, if you go all-out, there shouldn’t be any problems dealing with that guy.”

After seeing the comparable splendor of Yuna, seeing the poor state of Sasi made me unable to adapt. After half a day of a fast paced journey, we arrived at a small village in Sasi. It was barren, there was barely any Farmland to speak of. It was surrounded by wildlands which were plagued by the rough autumn winds. It was utterly desolate.

The snakemen there were the lowliest of commoners, none of them were of high level either. Nobody was surprised by seeing us arrive. When you had money and had not disturbed them, they wouldn’t bother you.

We found a restaurant in the village, so Silvin and I went inside. The restaurant was very quiet, there wasn’t a single customer. Gin yelled, “Anyone here?”

A young snakeman walked out from the door near the front desk, his clothes were very dirty, there was grease and dirt everywhere, a greyish yellow towel was placed on his shoulder, with a tired expression he walked towards us and mumbled with dissatisfaction, “Why the hell are you yelling?” I felt annoyed and disgusted right after I saw his face, my whole body emitted a cold and supressing atmosphere spontaneously.

Gin patted me and said, “Chill, you can already be considered a medium expert, why are you still so easily agitated?”

I controlled my anger and snorted. Probably due to being intimidated by my imposing manner, that waiter became politer, he took a glance at me and asked, “What would you like to order?”

Silvin rushed to say, “Give us one serving of every dish on the menu.” The eyes of the waiter immediately brightened, he knew that big fish have arrived. He immediately became more attentive and used the towel

on his shoulder to wipe the table for us. He greeted, "Please take a seat first, I'll prepare the dishes immediately." Finished speaking, he turned and ran to the kitchen.

I said while glaring at Silvin, "There isn't just this one guy here, is there?" Gin mockingly replied, "Yeah, it's just him, he is his own boss, cook and waiter, three in one. ...cheapskate! When we came to Sasi last time, we came to eat here once, it was quite good! You'll know when you taste it."

I wasn't convinced but decided to wait for the snakeman's 'gourmet food' I was promised by Silvin. Right at this moment, seven, no eight beastmen entered. Three leopardmen, two bearmen, and three foxmen; although their clothes weren't exactly gorgeous, they were clean and tidy. They found themselves a table and sat down while minding their own business. Looking at their demeanor, they had some skills, but they didn't look like bandits either.

Chapter 3: War Reparations

One of the bearmen yelled like Gin, “Is anyone here alive?”

The snakeman served us the first two plates, dang lang! Before turning and walking to the table of the customers who just arrived. he asked annoyed, “What do you want?”

The bearman said, “Give us something to fill our stomach, be quick about it. We are in a hurry.” The snakeman immediately deduced that they were penniless. He rolled his eyes and said two words, “Wait here.” He left the table and turned to the kitchen. I was also somewhat hungry, so I picked up a piece of food whose origin was indiscernible. The very second that thing touched my tongue, I immediately spat it out and coughed repeatedly, without any sign of stopping. Silvin bursted into laughter.

Gin said, “Why are you in such a hurry! Eat slowly.”

After all the trouble, I was finally able control myself. I sat up straight once more and said while gasping, “What the fuck was that?? Yuck! Not to mention it’s crazily salty, it’s also spicy to death.”

Gin said, “No way, I think it tastes good.” As he spoke, he continuously ate more pieces. I didn’t know how he was even able swallow them, he even hinted me to try another dish.

For the sake of my stomach, I declined. I asked for plain water from the waiter. I took out the rations from a package which Wolf had given me and started to eat. Although it tasted so-so it was at least edible.

The snakeman continued to serve plate after plate onto our table. Each plate contained things that looked like chunks of black objects, all of which tasted and looked equally disgusting. Silvin was eating with great pleasure, they were really beyond any help. I wonder how they would react if they tasted the delicious food of the Dragon Empire. Halfway through our meal, the bearman’s group started complaining about their service.

A bearman roared, "Waiter, come!"

The snakeman waiter took his time to serve us the last dish and walked over. He rolled his small bulgy eyes. His tongue unconsciously licked his lips as he asked with disdain, "What is it?" The furious bearman slammed his fist on the table with a bang. We heard the decrepit old booth creak and moan under the force of the bearman's fist. He spoke with disdain: "Why haven't we been served a single dish!? We have been waiting for a long time, what's your excuse?"

The snakeman waiter's eyes twitched, he crossed his hands on his chest and said coldly, "Your dishes? Wait just a moment longer. Don't you know the principal of first come, first serve? They came first, so it's natural they would eat first. You guys ordered only a few dishes, what's your hurry?" The bear man slapped the table and stood up, that table could no longer withstand his huge and fast palm and ka cha! turned into a pile of fragments, "You fucking judge people by wealth! I'll kill you, son of a bitch!" The bearman was furious, and it seemed like he was going to throw his fist anytime.

The foxman on the left quickly stopped the reckless bearman and said in a low voice, "Don't get angry, just forget about it." He turned his head and said to the snakeman waiter, "Hurry up and bring the things we want, we will compensate for this table."

Even though the snakeman waiter saw that the bearman broke the table and was about to break-out, without the slightest hint of gratitude; he even made a "Puh!"-sound in contempt. as he spat out some concentrated phlegm and scolded, "Oh my, you came to our Sasi territory to act high and mighty? I'll show you why so many come and never return." Finished speaking, he blew a long whistle. The foxman's complexion immediately changed, he said, "Brother, you don't have to do this. We are just wandering out there, everyone is just trying to make a living, there is no need to resort to violence."

The snakeman waiter coldly snorted, "I don't care what you guys do for a living, if you cause trouble in our Sasi territory, we snakemen will not give you an easy time. It just so happened that our Nine-Headed Sage is in

need of food. I think the both of you would make a fine gift for the old man.” Hearing this, I knew that being friendly was no longer an option for them, and that these foreign beastmen were in grave danger.

Silvin was still eating their food, unconcerned by the conversation. I had come here to accomplish a mission. Naturally I wouldn't create any meaningless trouble. I lowered my head and ate my rations, acting like I had no idea what was happening. A large group of snakemen rushed into the restaurant and surrounded the outsiders. The snakeman waiter shouted, “Brothers, these outsiders humiliated me, and also humiliated our holy Lord Snake God! Say, what should we do?”

I took a furtive look at them, these snakemen were all commoners. None of them were high level snakemen, but their numbers weren't small. In total, they numbered around thirty to forty. However, these outsiders weren't to be trifled with.

The leopardman at the back was clearly their leader, he whispered, “Make it quick, let's go!”

The bearman at the front let out a furious roar and pounced on the restaurant's snakeman waiter. It seemed that he really hated this guy. The foreign beastmen immediately started to fight with the group of snakemen, ping! Ping! Bang! Bang! The entire restaurant was beaten to a mess. I transmitted my voice to Gin, “Hurry up and eat, let's leave quickly and don't cause trouble here.”

Silvy said, “Isn't it a pity to not interfere in such an interesting matter?”

I frowned and said, “What did you promise me when we were on the mountain? We have an important issue to deal with. If you want to stir up trouble there will be ample opportunities in the future.”

Silvy said helplessly, “Alright then, but in exchange you must give it your all during the battle with the nine headed worm! We have finished eating.” Gin and Silvy each grabbed a few pieces of the meal and threw them into their mouths, I threw several gold coins on the table and left the restaurant first.

Although the fight was heating up, we weren't affected in the slightest.

With an accelerated flash, we rushed right past them .

The moment we left, the fight in the restaurant had basically ended. Those strangers were very strong, after killing a dozen or more snakemen, they threw down the snakemen's corpses and rushed out. The large group of snakemen chased after them. The beastmen ran in our direction. I pulled Silvin to the side of the road, letting the remaining six foreign beastmen rush past us.

The large group of snakemen followed them and had quickly caught up, they didn't need weapons, as their sharp poisonous claws and teeth were their best weapons. The snakemen stared at us suspiciously when they saw us.

Gin said, "What are you looking at? They are about to get away! Aren't you going to chase them?" That snakeman suddenly yelled towards his subordinates, "There are another two outsiders here. They're probably with them, kill them!" His words immediately drew more than ten snakemen over. Gin helplessly told me, "It's not that we wanted to cause trouble, but unfortunately these guys have lost the will live, what else can I do?"

I was actually quite angry about the snakeman's rude and unreasonable actions, if it wasn't for the purpose of recovering Sasi territory I would have acted long ago.

I groaned as snakemen that surrounded us, "I'll give you one chance, disappear from my eyes right now, or do not blame me for my actions later. I'll tell you, we are the Nine-Headed Sage's friends."

The snakeman who was just about to act heard the name of the Nine-Headed Sage and suddenly stopped. One of them asked doubtfully, "Do you have anything to prove that you are the Nine-Headed Sage's friends?"

Gin laughed and replied, "Hehe, of course we can prove it. We are going to visit the Nine-Headed Sage right now, how about you follow us there. We are here to give him a present."

Hearing that we were going to give a present, the snakemen couldn't help but be less suspicious. One of them asked, "You weren't part of the

group before?”

Gin said, “Of course not, otherwise wouldn’t we have helped them when they passed? You guys better hurry up and chase after those outsiders who disrespected Nine-Headed Sage. We are all on the same side.”

I was very satisfied with Gin’s answer, my expression eased and said in a deep voice, “If you delay our meeting with Lord Nine-Headed Sage, whatever the result will be, you guys will be held responsible for it.”

Shou! A snakeman with black stripes on red scales leaped up from behind the crowd. He didn’t look young and he could be considered a robust one among the snakemen. He angrily shouted after he came over, “Why aren’t you guys chasing the outsiders! What are you all dawdling here for?”

“Report, village chief, these two outsiders said that they are friends of the Nine-Headed Sage. They even said they are going to present the Lord with gifts. We are interrogating them now.”

The snake village chief measured us with a few glances and being alerted asked, “What gifts are you going to present to the Lord?”

I coldly answered, “What right do you have to know. These gifts must be personally handed to the Nine-Headed Sage’s hands. Are you willing to be responsible if anything goes wrong?”

The snakeman village chief was choked by my words, his face became a furious shade of red, but with the pressure of the Nine-Headed Sage, he didn’t dare flare-up, “The distance between this place and lord tribe leader’s is already very close. Since you guys are here to present Lord Nine-Headed Sage some things, we will escort you there.”

I was surprised. Since when did these morons actually have a hint of intelligent life? This snakeman village chief seems to have some brains. But with just the few of them, they aren’t enough to pose any threat to us.

I snorted and said, “Do as you like, but we are leaving right now. If you are able to follow us, then go ahead and follow.” Finished speaking, I accumulated energy in my legs and I shot out into the air.

Silvin laughed and followed by my side. Our speed wasn't something the likes of them could hope to reach. In just a few blinks of an eye, we had disappeared from their vision.

Silvy said, "Lay, you have quite the patience."

I glared at her and said, "This is nothing, they weren't a threat to us anyway, there's no benefits from killing them. Eh? This should be the third time we met them today, what a coincidence."

Not far ahead, we met those remaining six beastmen again. They were stuck with a dozen or more snakemen, still battling without rest.

There were three high level snakemen among the crowd, while the six foreign beastmen were attempting to resist the hoard of snakemen while standing back to back. It seemed that they wouldn't be able to hold out much longer.

Silvy said, "To have met them three times in one day could be considered as some kind of fate don't you think? Let's save them."

Gin mocked, "Heh, since when did you become so kindhearted? Do you even know how to save people?"

Silvy angrily said, "Why can't I save people? My mood is good today, and these people are pleasing to my eyes, so why not?"

Gin tried to respond, "You....." but I interrupted them, "Aren't the two of you tired of arguing? Silvy, do you really want to save them?"

Silvy nodded and said, "They don't seem like bad guys, it would be a pity for them to die at the hands of these brutal snakemen."

I looked at my surroundings and moved my chi to my ears, even the falling leaves wouldn't escape my hearing within the surrounding 300 meters, besides the fighting of two parties and us, there wasn't another living creature in the forest.

I met Silvin's eyes and said, "Act now, end the fight as soon as possible."

Silvy let out a joyful wolf howl, bringing their joint body under her control and rushed out as a silver chi wrapped around their body while I

followed behind them.

Our arrival had surprised the snakemen. Just when a high level snakeman was about to say something, he was met with Silvy's heavy kick. His reaction was still quite quick, he promptly opened his bloody mouth and met her kick. As long as his teeth penetrated Silvin's skin just a little, they would be in danger.

Of course, I didn't need to worry about those two crazy guys, Silvy's "beautiful leg" headed towards the snakeman's mouth, but before he could rejoice, he was blasted into minced meat by the violent silver chi. This Silvy... does she even have the slightest demeanor of a lady in her? She is even more violent than Gin...

My entire body let out chi, as a golden glow encircled me. I coldly determined the positions of the remaining snakemen, and my right leg slightly stomped the ground.

This is my improved Hurricane, I didn't need to punch the ground with all my might anymore, I just needed to pour the Mad God chi into the ground and within a certain distance I was able to attack just about anybody at will.

The ground in the underneath the snakemen exploded, and a large amount of dust, crushed rocks and Mad god chi exploded beneath them. It was quite the sight, as they were annihilated violently. The Mad God Arts which had reached the 4th tier had been raised another step; this Hurricane merely used 70% of my full power had cleared all my problems.

Silvin who just eliminated two snakemen, looked at the pile of badly mangled snakemen on the ground and called out to me, "Leave some for us you greedy bastard!"

I paid little attention to them while answering, "It's your fault for acting so slowly, you obviously have the power but you insisted on playing around." The six surviving beastmen stared blankly at us. They didn't know what to say for a short while. I made two steps forwards and asked, "Were any of you wounded by the snakeman?" A foxman replied

respectfully, “Benefactors, thank you for saving our lives, we aren’t wounded, just somewhat tired.”

I waved my hand and said, “Do not call me a benefactor, we just happened to be here. I advise that you leave Sasi territory at once, the snakemen here are very vindictive.”

Silvin walked over, Gin said, “Lay is right, did you guys have nothing better to do? Why did you come to the snakes’ nest? Hurry up and leave!” The foxman sighed and said, “Benefactors, it wasn’t because we wanted to come here, but we truly have no other option! We are formerly the people of the military troops. We were classified as different types of armies. You should have heard of our recent defeat in war. During the war, I was a quartermaster that was in charge of the Demon Clan communication. The Demon Clan created all kinds of difficulties for us and when the war finally ended: the Demon Clan said we the beastmen encumbered them, and caused them to suffer a great loss, thus they demanded compensation from us.”

I was surprised, “Compensation? Did those high officials of Demon Clan not know how poor we beastmen are? We weren’t even able get proper meals, what can we use to compensate? Did they want us to send them some bandits as compensation?”

The foxman bitterly smiled and said, “No, they wanted gold coins, they demanded us to compensate them with five million gold coins. Five million gold coins might not mean anything for the Dragon Empire. But for us, the Beastman Country, it’s a not a small amount. We just hurried back from the Demon Clan army forces, in order to save time and report this to his majesty as soon as possible. We had no choice but to pass through Sasi territory in hope of arriving at the Imperial City as soon as possible. But who knew we would run into such a situation.”

Silvy said, “Then why didn’t you just use your identity as a soldier and try to reason with them?”

The foxman shook his head, “What’s the use of our identity? It may have helped if we were in the Beamon Forces or His Majesty’s Wild Lion

Corps. Does sir think that these people care about small officers like us? Sigh, if we don't handle this matter properly, we will be in grave danger."

Gin raged, "God dammit! the Demon Clan is going too far. It's not like it's entirely the beastmen's fault that we were unable to defeat the humans, why must we compensate them?"

My complexion sunk heavily and I said, "This matter is indeed very serious, you must hurry back. How about this, we will escort you there. There shouldn't be any danger after leaving Sasi territory. I'm the Vice Pope of the Beast God religion. Our religion's goal is to protect numerous beastmen and live in this continent with peace and power. After returning, tell his majesty, 'We must be perfectly prepared! The Demon Clan's guys are evil wolves that wish to eat a person spitting out a bone.' just say that I, Layson sent you."

[TL: Chinese idiom that means: They take everything without leaving a single thing, or they refuse to suffer the slightest loss.]

My last sentence made Silvin snap, she said furiously, "What evil wolf that eats a person without spitting out a bone, is our wolf tribe so evil?"

I said embarrassed, "Sorry, it was a moment's mistake. Silvin, escorting them out of Sasi is more important than this matter, we have to postpone our meeting with that nine headed worm."

Gin said, "Doesn't matter, the nine headed worm can't run, we will listen to you. I also hope that no problem will occur in the Beastmen country."

Silvin and I escorted the 6 quartermasters and sent them off in the direction of the Imperial City. It had already been five days since we had sent them out of the Sasi territory. We hadn't realised that in this period of time a very large accident had occurred.

"Lay, look, the city in front is the largest spherical city in Sasi territory. That puny worm with his nine brains lives there inside the Nine Sage Palace." Gin introduced me to this city which lay before my eyes. It wasn't quite magnificent.

This spherical city looked like it was only 40 feet high. Its size was only one fifth compared to the beastman's imperial city; what was most peculiar was the 1500 meters circumference of water surface around the city. In other words, this was an island city where all the buildings were built on the surface of a lake. The clear lake water became a natural protective screen for this city. All kinds of large trees were planted in the surroundings of the lake. It seemed, the snakemen still cared about their own city.

I asked, "Gin, do all snakemen love water?"

Gin nodded and replied, "Yup, once they enter the water, these guys will become even more dangerous. But unfortunately wars are seldom fought in the sea on this continent. Otherwise, a snakeman navy would definitely become notorious throughout the continent."

Silvy, "Enough nonsense, hurry up and go in." One could tell that Silvin took the fight with the Lernaean Hydra very seriously, their eyes were flickering with inconceivable excitement.

Arriving at the jetty, we saw more than ten anchored ferries guarded by snakeman soldiers. I took a few steps forward and shouted, "Which of these ships will enter the city?"

A strong and large snakeman soldier walked towards us, and scanned us from head to toe. When he saw Silvin who was wrapped inside the gown, an ominous aura flashed past his eyes, "You guys want to enter the city?"

I nodded and slipped him a silver coin, "Please help us out." He flung up the silver coin in his hand and said, "You can enter the city, but you are not allowed to bring weapons with you." Speaking, he pointed at my Black Sable. I frowned and said, "This sword is my life, if you want more we can talk about it, but I absolutely cannot leave this sword here."

The snakeman soldier's expression changed, he smashed the coin towards my body and said, "This is the rule of our snakemen, if you want to enter the city then you must obey the rules or get lost."

When have I ever received such a treatment? A dense gust of murderous aura suddenly busted out violently. The air of death shrouded the entire

jetty. The strong and large snakeman trembled, he yelled in a threatening manner but inside he was frightened to death, “Wh-what are you up to?” He raised his hand and threw a signal flare into the sky.

A ray of red light rose into the sky. Immediately, a great amount of snakemen surrounded us. I was at the end of my patience with these rude and unreasonable bastards. Gin grabbed my arm and shook his head at me.

I circulated my Demonic Arts, using the ice cold dark magic to suppress my anger. If I slaughtered everyone here, then there would be no leeway of going back with the snakemen tribe.

The surroundings snakemen were increasing in numbers, all of them were the doughty snakemen from the regular army. They were wearing leather armours with the word “vicious (凶)” displayed on it. These snakemen acted rather quickly. In such a short time, around 1000 snakemen had already surrounded the ferry. I was madly searching for a solution, trying to figure out a way to get out of this situation unharmed.

Silvin was not at all worried, they stood beside me without paying the slightest attention to the snakemen around us.

“Ha.....Ha..... Ha, and I wondered who it might be, so it was only a two headed mongrel. What, aren’t you satisfied from losing last time and have come back for revenge?”

This voice was extremely loud. The water surface of the spherical city’s lake was continuously rippling under the vibration of the voice. The snakeman soldiers all lay on the ground; face down, and piously started praying.

Gin tore the cloak from his head and roared, “Puh! You little nine headed worm, if you have enough balls then come out and fight us! What kind of guy hides behind his tail?” The water surface of the spherical city’s lake vibrated stronger and stronger. The ripples turned into waves, I yelled, “Watch out!” I quickly floated and left the jetty.

Silvin heard my warning and took off a few seconds after me. Under our feet, a sky high billowy gigantic wave heavily slapped onto the ground.

Even though it could not harm us. But if we were slapped by it, how could we still have the face to challenge the Lernaean Hydra in a sorry state? We flew and landed a hundred meters away from the jetty. Silvy roared in fury, “Nine Headed Worm! Get out here! Don’t you have any skills, or can you only attack us while hiding?”

The snakeman soldiers on the jetty were all swept into the spherical city’s lake by the tremendous wave. All of the snakemen could swim so they weren’t harmed in the slightest.

They crawled out of the water, yet still lying on the ground; face down. They didn’t dare to move. These were really faithful believers. Their arrogant and bossy attitude had disappeared into smoke.

“A loser who was defeated once dares talk big in my domain. Fine, I will let you know my might.”

The water surface of the lake boiled. The center of the water surface, which was right in front of the circular city was continuously emitting huge bubbles. Nine gigantic snake heads showed up and every one of them was as thick as a grown man.

Even though I couldn’t see its body, its size could be well imagined. The five heads in the middle had different colors. The one in the middle was purple, to the left was a blue and a yellow one and to the right there was a red and a green one. These should represent the four kinds of magic attributes and the one venomous attribute which Silvin talked about. The surrounding four heads were covered with armor and differently sized thorns. These four were leisurely swaying while guarding the five main heads from up front.

Silvy transmitted her voice to me, “Be careful, Lay, this is the strongest form of that nine headed worm. You better turn into that red thing. There is no room for words, if we don’t beat him, I am afraid that no one will be able leave.”

I was now sure that Silvin had been deceiving me.

With what I've seen from the Lernaean Hydra, there was no way they could have been able match him, much less almost fought him to a draw? Even if I transform, it might not be possible.

Thinking about it, I felt anger raging inside my heart. With the help of this wrath, I immersed myself in what I had witnessed from the snakemen: their rudeness, their irrationality, their arrogance and their brutality.

In front of so many people I mustn't transform into a fallen angel. Otherwise, how could I face the beastmen ever again? Going berserk was my best option.

The head in the center of the Lernaean Hydra ridiculed, "Two headed mongrel, you have some balls. I left you alive last time, and you still dare to come back again." He looked at me and continued, "Oh, so it's because you brought a helper, looks like this little guy has some skills. You want to fight? I hate it when someone disturbs my shower."

Having finished speaking, the Lernaean Hydra laughed maniacally without stopping. Hearing the order of the Lernaean Hydra, the surrounding snakemen speedily moved back to either side and started cheering on their supreme and holy snake from afar.

Silvin was so furious that they were unable to say a word, the two wolf heads howled towards the sky. The cloak which hid them was torn into pieces by the violent protection chi which exploded from their body. This revealed the golden and the silver fur. Strange changes were constantly occurring on their body: the size of their body explosively grew larger; the body leaned downwards; and they transformed into a 10 feet high and 30 feet long gigantic wolf which was half golden and half silver.

Under the oppression of the Lernaean Hydra, Silvin had no other choice but to transform into their original form, just to resist it. The Lernaean Hydra battered, "What? Do you want to gamble with your life? You disgraceful loser."

The most depressing thing was that after trying for quite a while, I still couldn't go berserk. I discovered that it's becoming more difficult to go

berserk willingly. This was perhaps caused by the unceasing development of my Demonic Arts. I needed to go berserk before I transformed into a Fallen Angel, so that the opponent would not discover that I possessed the power of the Demon Clan. But given the situation right now, there was no way I could achieve that. I transmitted my voice to Silvin, "I cannot go berserk now, you guys go first, I will join in when the opportunity arises."

Gin didn't answer me. After a furious roar, the golden fur behind his neck stood up. He opened his mouth and a big fire orb was shot towards the venomous head of the Lernaean Hydra. The size of the fire orb was constantly growing midair. The scorching air flow could even be felt from where I stood.

That blue head of the Lernaean Hydra swayed, and it opened its mouth and spited out a large water orb to meet the attack. The two orbs collided in the air, producing zi zi noises. White steam rose from the blended space.

The Lernaean Hydra laughed, "Two headed mongrel, you Idiot. There is water everywhere and you still attack me with fire? Take this." The body of the Lernaean Hydra swayed, and the four surrounding heads dashed towards us. Three of them headed towards Silvin, one was sent to me, its mouth wide open. I was very calm, I focused my mind onto Black Sable, and lifted it above my head. It was flickering with a glistening yellow light, awaiting the arrival of the enemy.

As the snake that dashed towards me saw that I was not dodging, it immediately sped up. And when it was about 3 meters away from me, I exerted strength into my legs and jumped into the air, I roared "Heavenly Berserk mode."

The Mad God Chi was once again violently poured into Black Sable which I was holding with both hands. The air around Black Sable emitted a 3 meter-long yellow light, slashing towards the gigantic snake head. It was the first time I saw such a strange reaction from Black Sable and this was also the first time I used its full power after arriving at the fourth tier

of the Mad god Arts. I never thought it would have such an unexpected effect.

After all, my opponent was only one snake head. It was connected to the body so it couldn't dodge in time. It was immediately ruthlessly slashed in the middle of its snakehead.

The Lernaean Hydra and its nine heads roared miserably at the same time. After receiving my slash, the head which was attacked started to splash with blood. But the defence of this guy was truly astonishing. If it was a Beamon that had sustain my attack I'm afraid his head would have landed elsewhere, and this guy's head was only severely wounded.

Silvin over there naturally wouldn't let this opportunity pass. Their twin large heads furiously roared, "Golden Silvery Coiling Dragon Storm." The gigantic wolf's body started spinning at lightning speed. The golden chi was on the outside and the silver chi was within. They let out a tornado which was similar to a shockwave at lightning speed.

The Lernaean Hydra never thought that Silvin would risk their lives right at the start. Under the shockwave attack, the three attacking snake heads received massive damage; while the closest exploded with a loud bang. While the other two were also gushing blood. The Lernaean Hydra was careless for a moment and hadn't utilized its full strength so they grabbed the opportunity to strike.

The four snake heads which had received heavy damage were strengthless as they dangled on the two sides. A large amount of snake blood had dyed the lake red. The Lernaean Hydra was urgently twitching in the water, withdrawing the four injured snake heads.

After a miserable cry, the five middle heads launched their attacks in their own ways. A sky filled with ice cones, wind blades and fire bullets shadowed the land and rained down. The two wolf heads speedily chanted incantations and three consecutively layers of magical defensive barriers appeared before us, warding off the attacks of the Lernaean Hydra.

Silvy giggled while manipulating the defensive barriers, "This time that

stinky worm will suffer a great loss! He sure never thought that we would improve so much. We came up and destroyed one of its head directly, we have a much greater chance of winning now.”

Gin lost his former playfulness and said in a serious voice, “Don’t be careless, this guy is not so easy to deal with. Have you not suffered enough disadvantages? Lay, if it’s still not enough, then transform into a Fallen Angel later. The sword slash a moment ago was really strong, even without transforming you were able to hurt one of his heads.”

I could feel that the Mad God chi in my body had a strong desire to burst out. There was a strong feeling of wanting to fight no matter what, “Gin, how about I fight him for a few rounds?”

Gin said, “No it is too dangerous”

Chapter 4: A Difficult Battle Against The Serpent King

Since we were standing next to each other, the Lernaean Hydra only had to focus his attacks on one position. Every attack was concentrated at the frontmost defensive barrier. Of all the attacks, the poisonous gas was the most dangerous, the external earth-element defensive barrier had already begun to corrode.

I suddenly noticed that the yellow snake head which could use earth-element magic had not attacked from the beginning. Its eyes were closed as it swayed and shook its head. I didn't know what it was doing.

Silvy suddenly cried out in surprise, "Be careful!" A giant stone, similar to a small mountain, suddenly appeared in the sky and was heading towards us. This was a level 6 earth-element offensive magic-Meteor. This magic's offensive power was immense, its area of effect was huge too. If I tried to block it with my skills, it could only result in me being pressed into meat patty.

In the blink of an eye, I understood the the Lernaean Hydra's plan. He wanted to use the attacks of his other heads to bind us, while using a high level magic with that yellow head. This was an attempt to annihilate us in one fell swoop. What a ruthless scheme.

There was no way to dodge while resisting his other attacks, so we had to take this one head on. Gin and Silvy furiously roared in unison, and laid out another two layers of golden silver wall of chi defence. I promptly chanted,

"Oh most wondrous God of Darkness, with mine soul as the sacrifice, with mine life as the bridge, grant me thy infinite godly power, form a solid dark barrier, and protect thy servant! Dark Barrier!"

This was a level 4 strengthening type magic -Dark Barrier. Its strength was pretty good, as my Dark Magic had greatly improved.

The meteor landed with a loud bang, heavily slamming against the

barrier we set up. I helplessly watched, as layer after layer of the barriers shattered from its force. Silvin's four legs had already deeply sunk into the soil. The fall of the meteor had naturally protected us from the other attacks of the hydra. I grabbed Gin's long fur and brought forth my strength to swing Black Sable, sending out a thin stretch of chi which had the intention to use "Hurricane". With a loud sound the ground exploded right where we stood. I used the force of the recoil to quickly escape the Meteor attack, while pulling Silvin. The enormous meteor abruptly fell, smashing the ground and creating a deep pit.

Blood was seeped out of Silvins' ears and noses. The two wolf-heads were coarsely gasping for air. They had blocked most of the damage so that I had the time to save the 3 of us. If they hadn't, our deaths would have been inevitable.

The moment we landed, a huge amount of middle and lower level magics and poisonous gas came towards us, not giving us the slightest chance to grasp for breath. It seemed that the Lernean Hydra was really furious. Silvin arduously chanted incantations and laid out another three layers of defensive barrier.

Silvy asked me, her head inclined, "Lay, what should we do? If we take another attack of that scale, we will be done for." As expected, the snake head that specialized in earth-element magic was chanting something again.

Only death awaits us if we don't go all out now.

"Darkness condense in mine soul. To have fallen is to be freed. Awaken! Myriad of magical powers that hath slumbered in mine blood!"

I released my Fallen Angel's energy, a wide expanse of black mist revolved around me, black wings descended upon the earth once again. My entire body was shrouded in the dark mist. The lion mask on my face turned into ashes under my tyrannical power, "Oh most wondrous God of Darkness, with mine soul as the sacrifice, with mine life as the bridge, grant me thy infinite godly power, form a solid dark barrier, and protect thy servant! Dark Barrier!"

The same magic, but after my transformation the power was hardly the same. For the time being all the attacks had been warded off. Silvin's body felt lighter, I took advantage of this opportunity to quickly adjust and rest their body's chi and magic.

Lernean Hydra was dumbfounded seeing the unusual changes on our side, the head in the middle blinked its eyes and cried out in surprise, "Demon Clan." In his surprise, the attacks of his heads seemed to weaken a little.

While his attacks were slowed, I yelled and rammed Black Sable's blade into the ground before me with both hands. I shouted, "Prepare to attack" as I controlled my Mad God chi and Dark Magic, which were going completely mad, and launched the two energies at the submerged part of the Hydra.

"Hong!" The two frantic energies exploded on the lower body of the Lernean Hydra. The entire lake looked as if it was boiling. Over 10m high pillars of water were exploding everywhere. The power of my attack threw the Lernean Hydra off guard and sent his entire body flying out of the lake. I was surprised to see that his body was ten feet in diameter, and more than ten feet tall.

I violently shouted, "Go." Flapping my wings, I shot towards the Lernean Hydra my sword and body as one. Silvin did not dare to be careless in the slightest, he suppressed his body's inner injuries and rose to pounce. I arrived in front of the worm first and used Black Sable to slash with my full might.

Since it was still in the air, and falling towards the lake, there was no way to dodge my attack. He was forced to use three of his heavily injured melee heads to try and block the attack. But there was no way that those already injured snake heads could sustain my attack. Ka Cha! With three consecutive slashes, the three heads left their main body.

Silvin came just in time, let out a joyful howl and like a golden silver meteor they rammed into the Lernean Hydra. The hydra fell back into the water. But the Lernean Hydra did not panic, it sent four magical shots

and one poisonous gas shot at us as it fell into the lake.

These massive energies collided with, a completely unprotected Silvin in the sky, consecutively producing Hong Hong noises. Due to the threat of the poisonous gas, Silvin was unable to pursue their attacks further, but the static energy still sent the Lernean Hydra flying 10 feet away.

I avoided the aftershock of their collision and kept Black Sable to my back. I shouted loudly, "Hundred Splits of Mad Shadows" My body split into two, two into four, four into eight, eight into sixteen..... Turning into countless shadows which all flew towards the Lernean Hydra. This was the fourth style of the Mad God fist. This was the first time I actually used this move in a real fight.

I didn't use Black Sable due to two reasons: the first was because I feared I would kill the Lernean Hydra and breed grudges from the snake tribe, and the second being that I hadn't fully mastered the essence of this technique, so using my fist would display a greater power.

Buffed by the Fallen Angel transformation, the Hundred Splits of Mad Shadows showed tremendous power. While each shadow was illusionary, it could also produce material attacks. The shadows reached the Lernean Hydra as fast as lightning, and successfully broke through the worm's four layers of magical barriers he had lain out. Peng, Peng..... The Lernean Hydra was consecutively hit more than a hundred times. Of its five heads, the flesh of three of them had been heavily lacerated.

The power of my attack was astounding, the combination of Mad God Chi with Dark Magic was devastating. The Lernean Hydra, who had been inflicted with serious damage by Silvin was unable to resist at all. It's body became twisted, by the time it had reached the water, the only heads that remained intact were the water-element and the wind-element heads.

Silvin flashed to my side, wanting to pursue and attack, I grabbed Gin's long fur and said, "We should show mercy while we can, our objective is not to kill him."

The Lernean Hydra's blood dyed a large area of the lake red. I hugged

Gin's neck while flapping my wings, lifting us off the ground, into the sky. The surrounding snakeman soldiers were already in an uproar when I chopped off three heads of the Lernean Hydra before, every single one of them had red eyes with the intention to rush over here and get revenge for their lord.

I wielded Black Sable, letting out a black energy which exploded 10 meters away from the snakeman soldiers. It left a 2 meters deep pit. I said, "I do not wish to kill anyone. Even your Nine-Headed Sage fell to my blade, what's the point of you guys trying to fight us?"

Actually, scaring them was my only option, after the fight with the Lernean Hydra, Silvin and I had exhausted a great amount of our energy. There were simply too many snakesmen. We didn't have the strength anymore to deal with all of them.

The lake water continuously emitted bubbles, the Lernean Hydra slowly surfaced while dragging along his two remaining heads.

Silvin entered a posture that clearly showed desire to fight. The Lernean Hydra hurriedly flashed and drew back 30 meters. The blue head lamented, "Stop fighting, I concede." I was stupefied, he was insufferably arrogant just now, why did he become so weak now?

Gin shouted, "Ask your snake people to get lost."

The Lernean Hydra helplessly roared, "You bunch of trash, get lost now." He turned to us, "Don't kill me, I surrender unconditionally, I'll give you guys whatever you want." I didn't know what he used to limit the dispersion of his voice but only we could hear it. Silvy chuckled, "So the great Nine-Headed Sage of the snake tribe is an imbecile, weak coward who fears death."

The hydra said furiously, "Puh, can you beat me? If not for this Demon Clan, hmph, I would've eaten you two-headed mongrel long ago." Silvy was angry, she opened her mouth and a silver energy orb shot out, she chided, "You still dare to say that."

The hydra didn't dare to take it head on, he swayed and dodged, "Fine, fine, fine, I can't beat you, we will not talk about it anymore, what do you

want?”

I said, “I am not from the Demon Clan, but I will admit, if you had gone all out from the beginning, it would be uncertain whether we could have won.” The hydra proudly lifted his head and glared at Silvy.

Gin said with a deep voice, “Let’s continue at your place, or are you planning to keep us hanging out here?”

The Hydra sighed, he turned around and headed towards the spherical city cleaving through the waves.

I flapped my wings while Silvin closely followed behind. As we caught up to the Lernean Hydra in the air, I transmitted my voice, “You should better not pull out any tricks, or else I will chop off your last two heads.”

The Lernean Hydra hurriedly said, “I’m afraid of you guys. Anyway, who could match you in this territory? I certainly do not want my ‘sons’ to die for nothing.” Silvy complacently said, “Good.”

The Lernean Hydra did not use the main entrance, he went round to the side of the spherical city and entered from a cave. I glanced at Gin and transmitted my voice, “There shouldn’t be any problems, let’s follow. He has lost seven heads, this guy basically doesn’t have any strength left to resist.” I lead Silvin to the ground and revoked my Fallen Angel transformation, Silvin also returned to his werewolf appearance. The Lernean Hydra looked at us and followed us in, his body swayed before turning into a common snakeman. It was amusing to see that out of nine his heads, only two remained upright, three were weakly dangling while the remainder were missing.

His four tiny eyes on his remaining two heads were cautiously watching us, he asked, “Are you really not going to kill me?”

I slightly smiled, and maintained a “kind” manner as best as I could, I said, “Of course we won’t kill you, we have come here to borrow your power.”

The Lernean Hydra’s heads shook and said with slight anger, “You are here to request something from me but you even broke seven of my heads,

you guys are too heartless.”

Gin rejoiced in its misfortune, “If we hadn’t done that, would you honestly cooperate with us? Enough nonsense, this isn’t the right place to be discussing about conditions.”

The Lernean Hydra hissed and stuck out his forked tongue at Silvin, he then turned and entered the cave, he said, “Follow me.” Silvin and I smiled at each other and followed. After the implicit recognition during the fight, our friendship had grown to a whole new level.

In the winding damp cave, after an hour’s walk we arrived at a dead end. There the Lernean Hydra pressed on an inconspicuous stone on the wall, the wall at the end of the path became a stone door and rose, “This is the entrance to my palace, let’s go in and talk. I’ve hidden a large amount of explosives here, if you guys try to harm me, hehe.....” This worm was really cunning, although we were very careful, we were still tricked into his hands unknowingly.

Even though I admired his cunningness, I couldn’t back down now. I said with disdain, “Hmph, do you think you will have the chance to set off your explosives? Hurry up and show the way we truly do not have the intention to kill you.”

Going through the stone door, there was a broad tunnel. The tunnel was built with thick stones, two bright torches hung on the walls on both sides. Through the tunnel, we arrived at a palace. That’s right, a palace; the luxury here have greatly exceeded that of the Beat Emperor’s imperial palace. It’s class was even higher than that of the VIP room I once lived in.

I could tell that this place wasn’t just a bedroom, because the large bed that was planked and bedded with a good quality fur cotton padded mattress only occupied ¼ of this place. How come all the ancient beasts have large beds? Are they afraid of transforming when they were sleeping?

Gin knocked on the handrail made of jade and said surprised, “Nine headed worm, you chap, you really know how to enjoy life. This place is

even more luxurious than ours in Yuna.”

Silvy stamped her foot on the carpet on the ground, “Could this be a white bear fur? Even though the fur isn’t long, but its gloss and tenaciousness are unrivaled. Looks like you, chap, are very rich.”

The hydra snorted and answered, “Of course! Do you think I would help those commoners farm? I enjoy my life, especially in the winter. How could I sleep well if I can’t keep myself warm? I am the puppet master of the snake tribe! I can get everything I want!” Speaking, he walked to the middle of the room and sat down on a large sofa, “Two headed mongrel, what business do you have, to bring that guy to find me?”

Gin’s face was filled with fiendness as he raged, “Nine headed worm, be careful what you say, if it were not for your ancient heritage, I would have killed you and let your Lernean Worm race go extinct.”

The hydra felt wronged and rebuked, “Hey, kid from the Demon Clan, he keeps calling me nine headed worm, so why can’t I call them two headed mongrel. This is just unfair. If I hadn’t spared them last time, then this bullshit wolf god wouldn’t have existed for a long time already.”

I frowned and said, “I told you, I am not from the Demon Clan and I dislike people calling me kid. We all became friends by exchanging blows. So at least be cordial. How about this, to avoid more arguments, they will call you Hydra, and you will call them Silvin.”

The Lernean Hydra whispered, “What can you be other than a Demon? How could anyone transform into a Fallen Angel if he’s not from the Demon Clan? I don’t believe it no matter what, do you think all beastmen are stupid? But your idea isn’t bad, Hmph... Silvin? Such a tacky name.

Silvy said, “Tacky? At least we have a name, what about you? You’re still being called Lernean Hydra.”

The Hydra seethingly paid no attention to them and said to me, “You said you aren’t from the Demon Clan, then what are you?”

My expression darkeneddimmed, “I am a mixed blood of human, demon and the beast, of course I would possessed some special abilities. Anyway,

we came here to discuss something with you.”

The Lernean Hydra said, “Wait I am heavily injured, so let me heal first, then we can talk. You are much more sincere than thatwolf.” If Silvy hadn’t glared at him he would have said two headed mongrel again.

An old voice rang inside the palace hall, “Oh great sage, I heard that Lord is injured.”

The hydra took a copper tube which, was connecting the tea table with the ground. The voice came from there. The hydra said impatiently, “I am fine, it is only a few friends comparing their skills nothing more. Go pacify my ‘sons’, tell them to guard the ferry properly.”

The voice replied respectfully, “As you wish, your holiness. If Lord needs something else, please order me without hesitation.”

“It’s alright, you go and do what you need to do.” After that the hydra took out a cork from God knows where and stuck it into the copper tube. He raised his head and said to me, “This fucking snakeman tribe chief, if he hadn’t served me so well, I would have already eaten him because he’s so annoying. Ah, no, his meat is too old, he wouldn’t taste good....”

Why do all the races from the ancient times have the habit of talking about endless nonsense? I reminded them, “Didn’t you want to treat your wounds? Do it quickly, I still have things to discuss with you.”

The hydra sat down quickly, crossing its legs it said, “I will start now, do as you please.” After that he started recuperating.

I transmitted my voice to Gin, “Looks like it really isn’t our enemy. Otherwise he wouldn’t have treated his wounds in front of us. How did you guys become enemies?”

Gin and Silvy looked at each other, both somewhat helpless, lost and self blaming.

Gin sighed, “Actually, we were really good friends. Both of us came from that huge forest. But after leaving that forest, we were influenced by the flourishing world and often quarreled about the same thing. After some time the quarrels began changing into fights. But we always lost because

he has a higher magical tier than us. Silvy and I left, furious. It was at that time that we met the elder of the werewolf tribe. At that time, the hydra met the elder of this territory. Thus we became the totem of each territory. But this did not stop us from seeking our victory, we would fight him once in a while, of course we didn't win even once. But the hydra never had the intention of really harming us. To tell you the truth, the main reason that we came down from the mountain was to suppress the hydra with your help, so that we could satisfy our vanity."

I was a little dissatisfied, "So you were using me! If you regret it now, then just go back to Yuna and be the local tyrant. But I will not allow you to kill the Lernaean Hydra. That would start a civil war among the Beastmen. Is your vanity so important? So what if you were able to defeat him? And so what if you couldn't?"

Gin laughed bitterly, "We will not kill him, and we will not leave you. What you said is right; what happened before was our fault, we were too unforgiving. The Hydra didn't really hurt us, but today we destroyed seven of its heads, resulting in a substantial decrease of his power. When we were in the air just now, we even had the intention to kill him. You also saw that even when we wanted to kill him he didn't blame us. You saw it all, that for that trivial matter, that in order to save our face we..... Compared to the big Hydra we are too selfish. After his wounds are healed we will apologize. No matter whether he will follow you or not, we will not break the promise we made on the mountain. We still have much more to learn in the future. But Silvy and I hope that you will not push him too hard, give him a right to choose, ok? Consider this as us begging you."

I didn't think that the Lernaean Hydra was someone who valued friendship that much. I nodded and said seriously, "Don't worry, I will not make things difficult for him. We are pretty exhausted too. At first, I was afraid that he would launch a sneak attack, but after listening to you guys, I think we can safely recover here."

After I said that, I did the same thing that the hydra had done. I sat down and started to circulate the two different energies in my body.

Silvin's four eyes nodded in agreement. They flashed behind the Hydra and reached their hands out. They began to transfer the remainder of their Qi energy into the Hydra's body to help it heal its injuries.

The Hydra's body began to shake and after a while, it gradually calmed down. The remaining two snakeheads started to show a light smile.

The two Energies in my body circulated constantly. With each circulation they produced new energy to replace my used energy.

This was a splendid feeling. After 21 circulations, my Mad God Chi and Dark Magic were fully replenished. I took a deep breath and slowly stopped the circulations.

When I opened my eyes, the first thing I saw was the Hydra. That guy was still cultivating. The thing that made me really curious was that there were four pink heads growing from where his original heads were destroyed. The heads that were beaten senseless started to recover with their eyes closed as well. No wonder this hydra was was hard to deal with. It's regenerative abilities were actually this strong!

But what surprised me the most was that Silvin was standing behind the hydra, with one golden and silver arm pressed against the Hydra's back. Their fur was drenched with sweat and vapor was steadily rising from their fur. Silvin's faces were ashen, they had clearly overworked themselves.

I quickly walked behind Silvin, put both of my hands on them and started to infuse my mad God chi into them. I was shocked to discover, that the so called Wolf God has already run out of power. There was essentially no energy left in his body and yet, he was still transferring his energy to the Hydra.

If I had woken up a little later, I'm afraid that they would have a hard time escaping death. I used my Mad God Chi to first sever the energy transfer between the two and quickly sucked the energy back into Silvin. I quickly sat Silvin down and with a deep breath, I took out a Jade stone and continuously nourish their body with my Mad God Chi.

After being nourished by the Mad God Chi, both Gin and Silvy

simultaneously spat out a mouthful of muddy Chi. Their spirits were restored and they had started to recover.

The the gold and silver chi in their body had already started to circulate. Of course, I definitely won't repeat their mistake and give too much of my own energy to them. I helped them push their Chi circulation once last time and retrieved my own Chi from their body. I left the Jade stone in their hands and allowed them to recover by themselves..

This Silvin really is an idiot. The hydra can clearly regenerate by himself and yet he still went and tried to help him. He should just apologize to the Hydra and it regenerated itself instead of repenting like this.

After four hours, the Hydra finally woke up. He had already restored his nine heads and all eighteen of his eyes glared at me.

I flattered him, "Your regeneration ability is truly astonishing. You were able to recover to your original state in such a short time!"

The Hydra shook his heads and smiled, "That's for sure! This is my strongest ability afterall. Unless all my heads are chopped off at the same time or my whole body was obliterated, I can regenerate myself easily. Of course, this is nothing compared to the legendary Phoenix who can rise from its own ashes, but it's not bad. However, it isn't easy to recover from something like this. Who knows how much I'll have to eat to restore all my energy. From the fight before, your coordination abilities were not bad at all. Especially that last attack. It almost got me. It was the two headed dog that... wait . no. It was the two headed wolf that helped me recover before right?

I nodded and said, "Yeah. He feels like he isn't as tolerant as you and kind of regret it after. Count it as a compensation. He himself was damaged quite a bit but still helped out recover and almost killed himself. Tell me why you're doing this. You're too careless. If you started fighting at full strength from the beginning, we wouldn't have been able to beat you.

The hydra shook the nine heads simultaneously, "Actually we never

blamed them, they have always been my eternal friends in my heart.

There are only a few of us left from the ancient races. I really treasure these feelings that I have with them, but I often can't control myself, and quarrel with them, unfortunately these two are too stubborn.. Oh right, tell me, Why did you guys come to find me?"

I smiled, and told him everything about my plan about the Beast God religion.

The hydra was startled, "You are really ambitious. no it can't be called ambitious, but your idea is really good. The beastmen are too chaotic, fine, I will agree and support you guys.

But, they must have told you that I am a lazy snake, I am already used to the easy and comfortable life. It's better to let me stay here and control the snakemen in the end.

I never thought that he would agree so easily. Even though he doesn't want to come with us, I'm satisfied with the results."

"I will not force you, everyone has the right to choose how best to live their life, but you need to restrict those snakemen. They are too tyrannical and overbearing. If members of other tribes are even a little disrespectful in their territory, they would be eliminated immediately. "

The hydra was surprised, "Is that true? Why don't I not know about it? This warrants a thorough investigation, I don't want to give that two headed ... wolf the opportunity to say I can't discipline my own subordinates. After you leave I will take note on this matter, looks like I've been too lazy, it's time I take care of the Sasi territory. "

"This is not lazy anymore, this is just..." Silvy's low voice could be heard, they had just finished healing, and the moment they woke up they heard what the hydra said, and couldn't help but make a comment.

The hydra laughed "Two headed... wolf, so you woke up?"

Gin said angrily, "What, you wished that we wouldn't wake up again right? Layson, have you spoke to him about your mission?"

I nodded, “I told him, the hydra decided to support me, but he will stay here to watch over his underlings”

Silvy said, “Hmm, this guy is really too lazy. This continent has so many novelties to pursue but he would rather stay in bed and sleep. Layson, thanks for just now. I will return this to you. if it did not supply us with such a great amount of life force we wouldn't have woken up so easily.”

While saying that, Silvin handed the Turquoise over to me. While strutting passing Hydra, he turned it over a little, making the shine of the Turquoise reflect into his eyes.

When the hydra saw the turquoise, his 18 little eyes shone He snatched it from me and took a closer look at the lush green gem, “Wow, what a pure turquoise, the Beastmen tribe also has this sort of thing?” Silvin gave me a cunning gaze.

I understood his intentions and said, “Sorry but this gem is still useful to me so I can't give it to you.” the Hydra looked at the gem in his hand greedily before handing it over reluctantly.

I smiled in my heart, and took off the outer clothing, and exposing a crocodile-leather vest, and frowned, “Oh man, I forgot which pocket this gem should be put in, let me search for it.” while saying that I walked over to the teapot, and took out the gems one after another.

In succession it was: 4 black gems, 2 Bloodstones, 3blue diamonds, 3 Orpiment, 1 Turquoise, 1 Amethyst. in total 14 gems. The dazzling shine of the multi-coloured gems reflected off the walls of Hydra's bedroom, giving it a vibrant hue.. Silvin knew that I had a lot of precious things, but they did not know the specific amount. Suddenly seeing that many high quality gems, they were stupefied. Gin said amazed, “Wow, Layson, unexpectedly you were the richest among us.”

The nine headed hydra was not better, he was drooling from all of the nine heads, the 18 eyes were opened so widely that they almost fell out. Ignoring their surprise,I picked out a bloodstone and gave it to Silvin, “This is for you, it can invigorate the mind, so it is very useful for training and fighting.”

Chapter 5: The Secrets of the Serpent King

Silvy took the gem unashamedly, taking a closer look, she gasped with admiration, “What a pure Bloodstone, it’s so beautiful! Thank you Lay, I will take good care of it.”

Gin said, “What did you mean by taking good care of it? It was clearly given to both of us.”

I chose another crystal jelly-like Orpiment and threw it to Gin, “What are you fighting for, this one is for you. I don’t know its exact use, if anything you could use it as a seal.”

Gin widened his eyes, “What? To make a stamp out of such a high quality Orpiment? That is such a waste. This treasure has a great use, it can prevent qigong deviation and also has a great calming effect. Its price is certainly much higher than that of any bloodstone.”

In exchange for two gems, I learned how to use Orpiments. Not a bad deal at all.

Silvy pouted, “No, let’s exchange, I want the Orpiment.”

Gin quickly withdrew the Orpiment to the side and shook his head like a child, “No, I don’t wanna exchange.”

I laughed, “What are you quarreling for? Both of the gems will be on your body anyway, it doesn’t matter who owns which. Or does the power of the gems only apply to one of you? Then Gin, you are a man, let Silvy have it, be elegant.”

Silvy laughed evilly, “Right!” Chopping gin’s hand she seized the Orpiment, then stuffed the bloodstone in his hand, she gazed at the Orpiment, satisfied.

“The Hydra was drooling and asked dumbly, “Hey, that er... whatever Lay, you are giving such expensive gems away so easily, don’t you know their value?”

I glanced at him and lightly smiled, “Value? Of course I know. But Silvin will be following me from now on, in order to receive their help, I have to

invest a little. Also how can the value of gems be compared to the value of friendship, right Silvin? ”

Gin and Silvy wore grateful expressions on their faces and Silvy mumbled as she lowered her head, “Yeah, what is more valuable than friendship...”

The Lernean Hydra awkwardly looked at me and said, “Then aren’t we friends as well? You just said, we wouldn’t know each other if we hadn’t fought. And doesn’t it also.....” As he spoke, he rubbed his palms together.

Silvy said, “Sigh, Hydra, don’t you know any shame, how embarrassing~, now you want others’ things.”

All the Hydra’s heads turned red at the same time, he raged, “What do you know? You know, I can buy it with money!”

Gin ridiculed, “Buy? With your infamously poor Sasi, what do you have to offer in exchange? Every gem here costs at least a million or more, do you have so much money?”

The hydra roared, “I do!..... not.” Speaking, he withered like a deflated rubber ball.

They are really foes. We were doing fine when we were alone, but when they met, no one was willing to concede.

I slightly smiled and said to Hydra, “Lernean brother, it’s not that I’m stingy, but these things are still quite useful for me, I still have many things to do, and I might have lots of comrades. In order to allow my comrades to grow stronger, I must keep these in order to give them in the future. In any case there isn’t any danger which you have to guard against here, since they have no use for you, I will neither give them to you nor will I sell them. Forgive me.”

The hydra was at a loss for words, I had a point, he had lost the argument.

Silvy teased, “Why? You wanted things of others without making an effort? Just stay here lazily, your body will rust one day, compared to the

last time I met you, you haven't improved much. You aren't even good friends with Lay, even if you were, he wouldn't be willing to give you these precious things."

The Lernean Hydra glared at Silvy, his heads were shivering and his fists were clenched tightly, he yelled very agitatedly, "Shut your stinky mouth, what do you know? Do you know how useful these gems are to me? Putting them aside they will only help you a little. But if it was given to me, I would be able to....."

The Lernean Hydra did not use such agitated tone towards Silvin even when he was threatened by his own death just now, but he fell out with Silvin just because of a few gems, the importance of these things to the Hydra could clearly be seen.

Gin glared at Silvy and stopped her from continuing, Silvy also knew that it was wrong to belittle the Hydra in this manner, she snorted and did not utter anything else.

I suddenly felt ashamed to fool Silvin and this honest Hydra to leave the mountains for my own personal gain, I sighed and secretly decided, I might not necessarily fail without the Lernean Hydra.

I looked at him and said, "Hydra, don't be mad, I do not wish to see you guys fight due a few stones. How about this, if you can give a decent reason, I'll pick one from these stones and give it to you."

The Hydra exulted after listening, he walked two steps forward and grabbed my shoulders, "Really?"

I nodded and took a glance at Silvin, I said, "I will not force you to leave this place to help me, if these gems are truly so important to you, I will give one to you."

The hydra's eighteen small eyes blinked together, all of them revealing gratitude, "Useful, far more than just useful, there's nothing to hide at this point, not even the Twin-Headed Wolf knows about this, I will tell you. Silvin and I have different ways of training. Although they are inferior to me, they have their advantages: they can train like humans, constantly rising their own power. But I cannot, I must depend on outside

assistance.”

Gin asked curiously, “Outside help? How can one help? I’ve never seen you aided by anyone.”

The hydra bitterly smiled, “You have actually seen it. Do you still remember what I liked to do the most when I was in the forest?”

Gin and Silvy nodded at the same time and said, “Eat.”

The Hydra turned around and strolled to the exit, he stoked the jaded handrail and sighed, “Yes, eat. I need to eat more than 20 times the amount of what you eat, do you really think it was just to satisfy my appetite? No it’s not, it is because I cannot develop the potential to hasten the ability to circulate and increase my energy, I must eat, even if I cannot eat anymore, I will still eat.”

He was beginning to become a little incoherent, I asked, “Can you say it a little more clearly?”

The Hydra turned around and slowly walked back, he said,

“The method of training my ancestors have passed down is to rely on the external energy to initiate my own power, harmonise it and train. Why do you eat? It is to provide your body with various kinds of necessary nutritions. But for me it’s different, after consuming food, I receive a huge amount of heat energy. I rely on this heat energy to stimulate the energy in my body to incite my training potential.

Silvin, have you ever tried eating ten mayuk tribesmen in a day? Do you know how it feels? I have tried it. I could barely move after finishing them, I didn’t even dare breath. Compared to you guys, my training is a hundred times more painful. In order to maintain the activity of energy in my body, I have to spend one third of my time just eating. This is the reason why I make my underlings bring me some bearman to eat everyday. Nasty, isn’t it? But this is the method my ancestors have passed down to me, in order to pass on the lineage of the Lernean Hydra race, this is all I can do.”

[E/N: We are changing the tribe names, in case you haven’t read the

announcement. Now go read the announcement to figure out what is what.]

His nine heads painfully tangled with together, it was clear that he had an implacable hatred towards eating, something which that I originally thought was what he enjoyed the most.

Silvy asked, "Then what do these gems have to do with it? Can they provide the energy you need?"

The Lernean Hydra was somewhat surprised, "You are very smart! If I eat just one of those gems, I can become a normal beastman like you; there would no longer be any need for me to eat so much."

I suddenly understood, "Which means, the energy which is radiated by the gems can stimulate the energy which is contained in your body, allowing you to train without relying on the intake of the heat energy, am I right?"

The Lernean Hydra looked at me pitifully and nodded.

I lightly smiled and pointed at the gems on the table, "So that no beastman is ever eaten by a hydra again, and to continue to the lineage of the Lernean Hydra, choose one gem my friend."

The Hydra hugged me, and his nine heads wound around my neck. He almost suffocated me with his huge strength.

I could feel the joy from the bottom of his heart. I wish that every gem can be used to be exchanged for a sincere friend. Even if he could not be of use, he would definitely not do anything that would bring me harm in the future.

I struggled a little and said with a hoarse voice, "Quickly choose the one you like."

Hearing that he could choose a gem, the Hydra finally let go of me and happily squatted beside the coffee table and carefully selected one.

Looking at his happiness, a warm current flowed into my heart.

Silvin walked to my side, Gin transmitted his voice, "Lay, are you truly

going to give him a gem for free?”

I nodded and said, “Yeah, look at how happy he is. If he is your friend, then he is also a friend of mine. I got these gems for free, so why wouldn’t I give him one? It can also stop him from eating other beastman in the future, consider it a good deed, I guess.”

Gin looked at my eyes, trying to verify my sincerity.

My pupils were limpid, there wasn’t a trace of selfishness or desire, “What? Do you not trust me? Are you worried that I might trick your friend?”

Gin said, “Thank you, Lay. You are the best beastman I have ever met.”

I snickered and said, “Hehe, don’t mention it, just put more effort in assisting me in the future.”

Silvy shouted at Hydra, “Hydra, are you done picking? Stop nitpicking, hurry up. We have more things to do.”

The Hydra rebukingly glanced at Silvy then chose a diamond and said to me, “Can I have this?”

“Of course you can, can it aid you in your training?”

“Yes, the energy of this gem is very pure, it’s the one that’s suitable for me. Thank you, Lay.”

“You’re welcome, my friend. But I still have something to request from you.”

After receiving a gem the Hydra was in a great mood, he smiled, “I know, you want to talk about the Beast God religion am I right? Don’t worry, leave it to me. There’s no real Beast God anyway. In addition, it’s about time I help the Sasi territory develop. I will not let Yuna get all the good things. You guys can rest here, Silvin, you are exhausted, it’s better that you rest and leave tomorrow. I will handle this matter as soon as possible.

I nodded, “Then you have my thanks, brother Hydra.”

The Lernean Hydra carefully cupped the Diamond in his hands and said,

“There’s no need for thanks, compared to this precious gems, such a small matter is nothing. You can rest here first, I will send someone over with some food shortly.”

He is an impetuous person contrariwise, if he says he will do it, he will do it. Looks like the diamond is a good catalyst.

That night, Silvin and I stayed in the Lernean Hydra’s palace and trained together, the Hydra said that he has already ordered his underlings not to make things difficult for the beastmen that pass by or stay. At the same time, he had announced that he was an Oracle of the Beast God. The Lernean Hydra had an absolute supremacy over the naga tribe, if he said it, it was law. Nobody would dare to oppose it, and nobody would oppose it. The members of the snake race believed that he is the Sage, and that whatever he did was right.

This..... is probably the so called blind worshipping.

I have acquired the support of the Sasi territory. So far, I have succeeded in winning over two large tribes for the Beast Emperor.....

Early in the morning, the Lernean Hydra excitedly woke me up.

“Lay, thank you, thank you.” His words made me somewhat puzzled, “What are you doing? Hydra, why are you thanking me again? I haven’t done anything.”

The hydra said with excitement, “Why haven’t you done anything? Look, look at my head!”

I stared at him, the four heads that were destroyed yesterday were actually restored and were thriving lively, the few damaged heads were also returned to their former appearance.

I smiled, “Congrats, did your power recover?”

The Hydra said, “Although my power hasn’t recover, now that my heads have been restored, recovering my power will be twice as fast. You should know, my heads are the origin of my power. To be able to restore so quickly was all thanks to that gem you gave me, too magical! It was simply too magical! It was like it was one with my body, my body’ energy

was aroused by it and was surging abnormally, compared to eating in the past, this was much more powerful, I believe, without long, I will be able to reach the Zenith realm.”

I questioned, curious, “The Zenith? What’s that?”

“Let me answer this question.” Gin said, awakened by our conversation.

The Hydra smiled, “He has woke up as well, how is your recovery progressing?”

Silvy grumbled, “You’re so noisy, it would be a wonder if I didn’t wake up. How can our powers be restored so quickly? Although my meridian channels weren’t that damaged, they still need another day to fully recover.”

Hydra said, “No worries, you guys can just stay here for another day. You can leave tomorrow.”

I shook my head and said, “Sorry, I can’t stay. I’m a little concerned about my escorts, I must hurry back and meet them. Besides Silvin’s power can gradually recover on the road. Right, Silvin, you haven’t explained what this Zenith is.”

Suddenly, as I spoke about the escorts, I had a bad premonition.

Gin glanced at the Hydra, after he nodded, Gin said, “This Zenith is not a thing, but rather a realm of cultivation for us ancient races. We use realms to describe our powers, generally our powers are ordered like this: Beginner, Proficient, Small Time, Fundamental, Fathom, Zenith, Heaven, Luminous, and Ash. Silvy and I are in the Fundamental Realm, but this guy is already in the Fathom Realm. He is about to enter the Zenith realm. Each increase in level increases one’s power immensely; but consequently, raising even a single level is very difficult.”

Silvy interrupted, “When the hydra enters the Zenith realm, I am afraid that even together we could not beat him. Lay, how about we take him down before that?” Silvy’s mischevous made us laugh, while the hydra pretended to be afraid.

I asked, “When you reach the Ash Realm, how strong will you become?”

Silvin and the hydra glared at each other, and both their faces expressed a deep yearning.

The hydra acted as if he was muttering in his dreams. "If I could achieve that level, then I could turn into a nine headed Sacred Dragon; it's a level that even a normal dragon cannot match. Even the beast god would not be a match for me."

Silvy asked Gin, "What will we look like when we achieve that level?"

Gin smiled bitterly. "We never have separated, so how could I know anything that you don't know?"

The hydra glared at me. "Lay, do you know that the so called Beast God of the beastmen is a Xun who trained until he reached the Luminous realm? But now, even that race is extinct; so, can you just imagine how powerful the Ashes will be? By that time, I'm afraid one can match the Mythological Beasts in the heavens."

I was really surprised. So it was that powerful... Then does that mean I have to train the Fallen Angel to the six-winged state to stand a chance to fight them?

Actually, what I thought was wrong. The six-winged Fallen Angel was the king of hell-Hades' number 1 servant, the Demon God-Lucifer's realm, it was not something a mere Mythological Beast could rival.

"Then congratulations Hydra, two tiers till you achieve the level of what the Beast God was. When you achieve that, I will introduce you to the Beast Emperor to become the new Beast God."

The Hydra sighed deeply. "You think that is so easy? Even though I am one of the the fastest prodigies among the Hydras, the Transcend realm is probably my limit. If I could reach the Heaven realm by stuffing food to death, I should be laughing in my sleeves already. This is the highest that we nine headed Hydra can achieve. But Silvin is a bit worse than me, the best that they can achieve is only the Zenith realm. He is one tier lower than me because their highest possible tier is one tier lower than mine.

I was startled. "Isn't there anything that could change this condition?"

The hydra and Silvin shook their heads simultaneously. “Among our ancestors, the ones who achieved the Heaven realm are less than 5, but they had no way to go further towards the Luminous realm afterwards, and we have never heard of how we could break through it.”

Gin said, “Ours are even worse. Only three of our ancestors broke through to the Zenith realm, and that is traced back to the time when the two headed wolf was at its strongest. As for us two, to even achieve this tier is already quite something. This is also why we don’t know what will happen when we achieve that tier.”

“Oh, so it was like this? Then is there any race passed down from the ancients who is able to achieve Ashes? I think there aren’t any, if even the hydra couldn’t achieve it.”

Gin said, “I think not, the races that could have survived until today are very few, so we and the Hydra can count as the well-known races among them.”

The hydra first stared at Silvin, then he glared at me, and then nodded seriously. “Silvin, you are wrong, that race still exists.”

Silvin was really surprised, and Silvy said, “What do you mean? Is there a race that could achieve that realm!?”

The Hydra said, “The possibility that they could train to that level is extremely low, but there are still some, they are truly the upper limit of the Ashes realm.”

Silvin and I asked at the same time, “What race?”

The Hydra said, “Dragons, the king of the dragons. Among those who live in the Dragon Empire, normal dragons could never achieve that realm. But the Dragon King is something else. It has a single inheritance, as we do. It can raise its upper limit to the realm of Ashes. Sigh... even if I reached the Ashes realm, I am still not a match for the Dragon King, as the Dragon King can soar into the heavens after reaching that realm and become the Divine Dragon of the generation, with the position of a god. I can only become an inferior Divine Dragon at best upon reaching this level.”

Gin said, "You are still pretty good, feel content. After all, you still have hopes of breaking through and advancing upwards, unlike us. Our parents reached the Zenith realm when they were just 200 years old, but until the day they died at the age of 542, they still remained at that realm. I hadn't had any hopes since long ago."

"Are there really gods in the heavens?" I asked curiously.

The Hydra answered, "Of course, there is even a story passed from my ancestors. Not only about the Realm of Gods, but also the underworld. They exist in different dimensions, and our world is between these two spaces. "Rising into the heaven" after becoming a God is nothing more than reaching a certain tier of strength and breaking through the binding of spaces and travelling to the Realm of Gods with one's own power."

Realm of Gods, what sort of place will it be! I was looking forward to it. "In order to achieve that state, we need to make efforts and give it our all, and perhaps, we could really achieve it one day."

Silvy couldn't help but laugh, "We still have hope, you don't need to worry about that. But you are cultivating the Dark magic, and after death, you will go to the underworld and become a Demon God; there is no chance that you could enter the Realm of Gods."

I smiled nonchalantly and said, "Underworld isn't bad either, maybe there aren't as many rules as in the Realm of Gods. By that time, I'll invite you there to be my guests, how does that sound?"

Gin said, "Then this is decided, don't regret it later!"

"That will not happen, we are still daydreaming right now. Only by reaching the highest realm on the continent and becoming the strongest of all could one even hope to go there! Ok enough now, my bro hydra. Take care!"

The hydra was reluctant to part. "Why leave in such a hurry? Stay for one more day."

I shook my head. "No, there are still many things that I need to do, but when I have time later, I will come and visit you. You must train hard to

achieve your goal of becoming the 9 Headed Divine Dragon. I will trust you with the snakemen tribe, and after sometime, I'll send some people from the Beast God religion to assist Sasi's people in the development of farming and industry. Support them; aren't you wishing for the growth of your own territory too?" I stood up. "Then we'll be going. You don't have to send us off. I know the way out."

The venom head in the middle suddenly emitted light, and he nodded, "OK, have a pleasant journey."

Silvin looked at the hydra and still wanted to say something, but I dragged them out of the palace. After we entered the tunnel, I said to them, "Didn't you say we shouldn't force him? Why are you going to do it now?"

Gin sighed, "We were just about to make up with that guy, and now we don't want to leave him."

I smiled, "Forget it, everyone has their kind of living style; like you, you guys like new things, but the hydra likes living a stable life. I've already decided not to ask him to become our helper, how can you not see it? Fate will let us meet again."

Gin said helplessly, "We already left, what is there that we cannot see?" While saying that, we already left the tunnel.

The spherical city lake was serene. On the surface of the lake, the gleaming reflection of waves in the sunlight of the rising sun was clear and crystalline. I bitterly smiled, "I forgot to ask of a boat from the Hydra, we cannot swim through such a long distance."

Silvy laughed mysteriously, "Who said we should swim through? Did you forget the wind element magic?"

Hearing what they said, I was startled. "You can fly with the wind element magic? The so called "flight spell" could only speed up oneself."

Silvy said, "Then you haven't trained enough. With the Soaring Clouds spell of the sixth tier wind element, you can fly."

Soaring Clouds spell? I vaguely remember it, "Sister, aren't you making

it difficult for me? The highest tier I can use is only the fifth tier and that exhausts all of my magic. I don't even dare to think about using the sixth tier." I could barely use some sixth tier dark magic, while every other element is below fifth tier.

Hearing me calling her big sister, Silvy was very pleased. "You are really stupid... If you can't use it, does that mean we can't use it either?"

"It is not that I'm stupid. I know what you are capable of, but you haven't restored to your peak condition, and a spell that exhausts so much energy is too straining. Besides, you'd have to bring me along too."

Gin said in high spirit, "Just a sixth tier magic, pah, it's nothing. Such a short distance will not stop us."

Just when we were in the heat of the discussion, the hydra interrupted us, "Stop fighting Silvin, your "eager to win"-attitude still hasn't changed a bit. In your current condition, you definitely can't fly past my spherical city lake while bringing a person with you."

Gin and Silvy spoke in union, "You damn worm, don't look down on us."

The familiar figure of the hydra appeared in front of us. The only difference: there was a big cloak covering his whole body now. "I am really afraid of you, my bad, Ok? But after you came to my place, I need to see you off properly as the land-lord, so let me bring you to the other side."

Gin said, "Then we will be relying on you again, sorry for the trouble."

The hydra smiled bitterly, "Really, you guys.... Let's go." His green head chanted, "Oh mighty wind, please hear my summon, come together by my side, interrupt our higgs-field!"

I remembered then that this was the incantation of Soaring Clouds magic; I had the feeling of needing to test it out later.

A gust of brise blew past, the body of the hydra began to float, and his blue head chanted, "Oh mighty water, please follow my summon, and do according to my instruction, freeze."

I know this one, it is the 4th tier water element magic-- Freezing.

Blue light was continuously emitted from the Lernean Hydra's blue head. A layer of thin ice immediately emerged from the Spherical City Lake, and the Hydra hugged my waist with one hand and Silvin with the other one, then he shouted, "Rise!"

Due to the effects of the Soaring Cloud-magic, with the spur of the Hydra, our weight became very light.

The three of us soared into the sky and constantly borrowed power from the ice. The ice surface was very thin, as after each step it would shatter, but the amount of power was high enough, allowing us to gain enough momentum to start flying. The Hydra really knows how to save energy.

After a dozen of ups and downs, we successfully arrived under a tree at the opposite side.

Gin was dissatisfied. "I thought that you would take us and fly straight towards this place. I didn't think you would use this sort of method, we could have done that too."

The Hydra slapped the wolf head of Gin. "You can! You can do everything! Don't you know that I still haven't fully recovered? Where do I get the strength to carry three stone weighted guys?"

When Gin was about to retort, I stopped him. "You should stop. Hydra, thank you for seeing us off. The blue mountains never grow old and the green waters flow on forever. We will meet in the future." Finished speaking, I pulled Silvin and was about to leave.

The Hydra suddenly stopped me and murmured, "Ehm, ehm, Layson, I want to go with you guys."

Silvin and I were both startled, then they were overjoyed by the good news, and the three of us asked at the same time, "Really?"

The Hydra stuck out his chest. "Of course it's true. I have decided. Little sister Silvy was right, I can't stay here all the time. Now that I don't need to train while eating tons of food anymore, isn't it better to go with you guys? Perhaps it would even help with my training. At the same time, I

think Layson is someone who I can trust, which is why I decided to go with you guys and see the world out there. However, I have two conditions.”

I smiled. “Tell me.”

The hydra submerged into deep thoughts. “First, give me a good name. I don’t want to be called Hydra by you guys all the time; secondly, if there is an opportunity in the future, I hope that you can.....” While saying so, the nine heads simultaneously turned red. I knew that he was embarrassed. “I hope that you could help me find a wife.”

Gin and Silvy were both startled. “Wife(Waifu)?” Then they started laughing wildly and Silvy said, “So it is mating time for you, wahahaha, I’m dying from laughing.”

I tried hard not to laugh out loud. “I can help you with the first condition right now, but the second.... I’ve never been a match-maker. So how can I help you out there?”

The Hydra said to Silvin with hatred in his voice, “Do you think we are all hermaphrodites like you? If I don’t find a wife, how could I continue my lineage of the Lernean Hydra?”

Chapter 6: The Death of Brothers

Silvy said, “You can still live until you are five or six hundred years old, why are you in such a hurry? Besides, all of the naga tribe listens to you. Is it really too hard to find a female snakeman?”

The Hydra’s heads tangled together. “I’m not in a hurry, didn’t I say that? But if I want a wife, I’ll need your help. The women in my naga tribe just won’t do.”

I asked curiously, “Why not? aren’t you of the same race? Do you need another Hydra as a wife?”

The Hydra smiled bitterly, “Where could I find one? We are passed down from firstborn to firstborn, don’t you know? For the Lernean Hydra race to reproduce, we need to find a female of a dragon race and mate, how could a normal snakeman possibly withstand my enormous energy?”

Gin was shocked, “You want a dragon as your wife? How would one follow you with your looks?”

The Hydra felt humiliated, “What about my looks? Am I not far handsomer than you? I’ll tell you, my mother is a dragon of the dragon clan.” He immediately covered his mouth after speaking.

Gin questioned closely, “What? Your mother is still alive?”

Hydra lowered his hand, and said with a dimmed expression, “Yes, mother is still alive. My father used his tyrannical power to capture my mom and brought her into that forest to forcefully do that... mother gave birth to me and returned to the Dragon Clan. Since a Dragon’s lifespan is much longer than ours, she is still alive.”

Silvy said with no reservations, “Ah, your father was a rapist?”

Oddly, the Hydra was not offended, and he sighed, “Father didn’t want to do it either. He once told me that the thing he regretted the most in his whole life was that he raped mother, and that the most nostalgic period of his life was also the time he was with my mother.”

Gin said, “Then you can just follow in your father’s footsteps. After you

reach the level of Zenith, it would be a piece of cake to capture one female dragon. It won't be too late even in 200 years."

The Hydra shook his head, "Before father died, he told me that he regretted nothing more than what he did to mother, and he hoped that this act to not happen ever again. He requested that I never force myself on a female dragon, and to only reproduce if I obtained the consent of the dragon. He was very insistent on this point, saying to even let the Lernean Hydra bloodline die out should I not find a suitable mate. Even at his deathbed he was calling out my mother's name, I could tell that father loved mother deeply, so I promised father to not follow in his footsteps."

I said, "Your father was really humane, since he requested this of you, you must obey. We'll surely help you out, so don't worry. Although a dragon may not fancy your looks, I believe that if you really want to, you can achieve anything. If you can move them with your sincerity, you will surely achieve your goal. I think what your father wished for the most was to spend his lifetime with your mother, and you will complete his final wishes for him. Everything will be built by your powerful true strength. After all, if you want to find a dragon and make her your wife, you must make an effort."

The Lernean Hydra nodded hard, "Thank you for being so understanding and supporting of me. Don't worry, I won't be so lazy anymore, I will definitely try my best"

I smiled and said, "Then I'll give you a name now, can I?"

The Hydra rejoiced and said, "Sure, sure, sure, please give a resonant name, not their tacky ones."

Silvy twitched her mouth, "What's so tacky about our names? Gold and Silver are precious minerals, who doesn't wish for lots of gold coins?"

[TL: Gin means Gold in Chinese, while Silvy is very similar to Silver]

Gin suddenly spoke to Hydra with a very solemn expression, "I thought of a very suitable name for you."

Hydra and I asked at the same time, "What is it?"

Gin's expression remained solemn, as he said with great emphasis, "Tiny Worm." He immediately fled like lightning.

The Hydra was stunned at first but shortly afterwards became furious, "Don't run you two bastards, I won't let the two of you get away with this!" He hurriedly chased them.

I laughed while following Hydra, "Don't be mad, they were just joking."

"These two bastards are too loathsome, they made fun of me again! But you can rest assured, I am not offended, I'm just pissed to death by the two of them!" The hydra said hatefully as he chased Silvin.

While being with him for these two days, I noticed that the Hydra's temperament was incredibly tolerant, which was truly rare within the naga tribe.

The Hydra's speed was somewhat faster than Silvin's, and he finally caught Silvin on a hill. Countless fire orbs, water shots, and wind blades covered the sky and flew towards Silvin.

Silvin had run out of options, so they helplessly laid out the barrier and Gin shouted at me, "Layson, come and help us! Are you just going to watch him beat us up?"

I chuckled and replied, "I'm not going to help you this time. This is your problem. Quickly apologize to Hydra. I think he will forgive the two of you."

The battle raged for an hour, as Silvin gradually lost ground under the Hydra's continuous bombardment.

Silvy said, "Layson, you're too cold! After finding a new friend, you let the rest die? Hurry and save us, we can't hold out for much longer!"

Only then did I run to the Hydra's and say, "Let it pass, they have already atoned for their mistakes. Besides, I've thought of a new name for you, would you like to hear it?"

Listening to my words, the Hydra's attacks slowed down and he said with delight, "Quickly tell me."

Gin shouted, "Hydra, stop fighting. I can't beat you."

Hydra threatened, "If you call me by that name just now once more.... Hmph! I'll let you taste my meteor."

Gin said, "Fine, fine, fine, we are scared of you, happy?"

Hydra was immensely pleased with himself and said, "Now you know my power. Lay, what name did you think of? Please don't make fun of me again like the two of them."

"I won't, don't worry. I'm thinking since you came from the spherical city, and with your skills, you can be counted as a first class master, so lets call you Panzen, alright?"

[TL: Panzen doesn't mean anything, we just romanized Pan Zhong which means "spherical master". It's just for the sound of it.]

The Hydra murmured, "Panzen...Panzen.... Hm, not bad, fine. I'm calling myself Panzen from this day onwards. Thank you Layson, you are much better than those bastards over there."

I shook my head and said, "We are friends, saying that will make them seem like outsiders. Alright, let's be on our way."

Gin was somewhat dissatisfied. "I'm so tired after getting beaten by him, what Panzen, might as well call him Frying Pan."

Panzen struck a fighting pose.

Gin said, "Fine, I won't say it. Let's go."

Afternoon of the second day.

We were near the border between the Sasi and Yuna territories but the ominous feeling in my heart grew stronger and stronger. Silvin and Panzen had recovered the majority of their power during the day's travels.

Gin said, "Layson, why do you seem moody? Did Panzen provoke you? We can teach him a lesson together."

Panzen said with eighteen glaring eyes, "Only a troublesome, stinky wolf like you would have provoked Layson."

I looked at the sky, and the sun had gradually set off to the westside. “I don’t know why, but I have had a kind of stifling feeling all day. It feels like something bad is going to happen.”

Silvy said, “You are thinking too much. What do the three of us have to fear? Relax.”

I thought about it and agreed. I said, “Let’s hurry then. We must reunite with my brothers before sunset.”

After rushing the rest of the way to the border, I finally led Silvin and Panzen to the meeting place. The sun was falling in the western horizon, so only half of the hill was illuminated with the beautiful evening glow.

However, I was not even the least bit in the mood to enjoy the sunset, owing to the fact that my ominous premonition had come true.

The slope was deserted, nothing remained but the long-dried bloodstains that coated the ground.

I stood there and stared at the hill blankly, as a threatening bloodlust was emitted from all over my body. Who was it? Who dared attacked my men?

Silvin walked to my side, and Gin patted my shoulder and said, “Lay, don’t panic, they must have survived, let’s look for them.”

Panzen called from a place not far away, “Hurry, here, there’s some bloodstains over here too. And a corpse.”

“Corpse?” I activated my Mad God Arts and using my fastest speed, flew to Panzen’s side.

As I expected, one of my centaur escort lay there. His expression was filled with a combination of horror and anger. His chest was slit open by a sharp blade, his bowels were spread all over the ground and his eyes were wide and a deathly shade of grey.

I silently approached his side and crouched down, slowly closing his wide open eyes. My voice was dead without the slightest emotion, completely cold-like the freezing winter wind, “Brother, if you have a soul,

then tell me who killed you? Who! Which son of a bitch killed you before you could close your eyes!" As I spoke I became more and more furious and roared at the sky.

These escorts had followed me for quite a long period of time, and although I couldn't say we were deeply intimate, I've long since seen them as my own men. All of them..... were my brothers.

I abruptly raised my head, locking my eyes on Panzen and they filled with killing intent. "It's you... It's your underlings who did it, right? It was you!" I quickly took a big stride forward grabbed Panzen's lapel tightly.

Panzen was stupefied at first, but he quickly angered. He shook his arms and pushed me a few steps back, raging, "What was me? What proof do you have that my underlings did this?"

Silvin hurriedly stopped me, as Gin said, "Lay, lets not be hasty, we have to clarify the facts before accusing others."

While struggling in Silvin's grasp, I roared mournfully, "What is there to investigate? This is the Naga Tribe's domain, and although it is also close to Yuna, there is no way that your people could hold any hostility to my brothers. Only the Naga Tribesmen would slaughter my brothers in such a cruel manner. Besides have you forgotten that the Naga attacked us just a little while ago?

Silvin heavily punched my face without warning, and a tremendous force sent me flying away which resulted in me crushing into a large tree. I landed on the ground with a loud bang and stirred up a large cloud of dust.

Silvin glared and raged, "Lay, you bastard! Do you not trust us even a little? Then why did you make us follow you?"

"You jumped to conclusions without even looking for the truth. Even if the Naga tribe did the deed, you must prove it before trying to get your revenge on Panzen. What would you stand to gain if you continued on your current path?"

Listening to what Silvy had said, Panzen's 9 nine heads revealed a

grateful expression, but he did not speak.

Gin was trying his best to control his shared body, so as to not let Silvy beat me up, “Lay, wake up, although your underlings aren’t experts, do you think a bunch of nagas could harm all 12 of them?”

I covered my hurting cheek and slowly stood up. First, I looked at Silvin, then I looked at Panzen, and then revealed a distressed expression.

I flatly said, “Silvy, thank you for beating me back to my senses. The death of my brothers caused me to lose my mind for a brief moment.”

After apologizing to Silvin, I started walking over to Panzen. I bowed deeply, and then I looked straight into his eyes. “Sorry Panzen, I was too reckless just now. But if we learn that it was your subordinates who did this, I will not spare the Naga tribe.

Then, I turned around and walked over to the corpse of the centaur. After becoming sane once more, I realized that his body might have clues which could lead to the one who murdered him.

Panzen looked at Silvin and shook his head helplessly.

Gin said, “Layson, you continue to inspect the corpse here, we will look around to see if the killer left any more clues.”

I nodded and once again observed the centaur’s corpse. I discovered that his wounds had started rotting. They showed traces of corrosion, but it was too soon for the bodies to decompose, based on the bloodstains on the ground and the other parts of his body, he must have died less than three days ago.

The weather is turning cold so why are his wounds already rotting? This shouldn’t be happening.

“Lay, we found another corpse.” I heard Gin’s shout.

I headed over to a patch of shrubbery, dyed purple with blood. It was less than a hundred meters away from the dead centaur, Silvin had assembled four bodies; all of whom were my escorts. Their bodies were far worse off than the centaur’s. Half had lost their heads while the

others had been cut into more than ten pieces.

I pushed my Demonic Arts to its limit, using its ice-cold airflow of Dark magic to suppress the grief and rage within my heart.

I raised my head and looked at Panzen, he thought I was looking for a fight again, he took a step back unconsciously while revealing a guarded expression

“Brother Panzen, sorry, I sincerely apologize for my behavior just now, I think the murderer of my subordinates was not of the Naga tribe.

Panzen stared blankly, “How can you conclude that it wasn’t my Naga tribe? No matter how I see it, there are just some dead bodies.”

I sighed deeply, “I personally trained all these beastmen, and I know exactly what they are capable of. While there are multiple corpses, none of them belong to the enemy. There clearly was a qualitative gap between them and their opponents, as they could kill my brothers without resistance. You are the only in the Naga Tribe who is capable of creating such destruction, but you have stayed in the palace until now. So it is impossible for the Naga Tribe to be implicated in this. The same is true of the werewolves. Our opponents may not even be beastmen, as my father is the only one among the beastmen would be the only who could kill my subordinates so easily. But there is no reason for him to come here and kill my brothers.”

Silvy was like Gin before. She embraced my shoulder, and said gently, “Lay you are finally awake. You analyzed it very thoroughly. So tell me, who do you think would devise such an evil scheme.”

Gin said surprised, “Wow Silvy, this is the first time I have seen you acting so feminine. Lay, I am really jealous.”

Silvy, took her hand from my shoulder, and punched Gin’s stomach, “How is this lady not feminine?”

I looked at them thankfully, I knew that Gin wanted to distract me; to ease my pain a little, but my battle companions, my brothers died for nothing, how could I not be sad.

I took a deep breath of the fresh grassy air, “I am afraid there are no survivors among my subordinates. Come let’s search for them and see if there are any traces left by the enemies. At the very least we need to find all their corpses.”

After an hour of searching, we found 18 corpses, every one of them died a horrible death, there was almost no corpse still in one piece, but there was still no traces of the enemy.

Only, Wolf, Mink and Black Dragon’s bodies were nowhere to be found.

I gathered all of their corpses, and looked at them with deep red eyes.

Gin said, “Lay, let’s continue the search, judging from the location of the corpses before, they ought to be escaping eastwards. There are still two bodies missing, perhaps they are still alive.”

I nodded seriously, and we continued eastwards. Silvin lead the way, relying on their fine noses to follow the scent of blood.

After walking about 5000 meter, Silvin suddenly stopped. Gin pointed to the left, “There”.

I followed his finger and saw a huge rock.

Silvy pointed at the rock, I asked her doubtfully, “Are you saying they are under it?”

Gin and Silvy both nodded.

I put strength into my arms and roared, “Open!” my Mad God Qi rushed out, I pushed the gigantic thousand kilo heavy stone rock easily.

Just when the giant rock was moved, a very familiar voice roared with a torn voice, “You bastards! I will fight you to the death!” A figure with two giant crescent moons in each hand rushed out from beneath the rock and suddenly struck at me .

When I identified the owner of the crescent moons, I exulted in my heart, avoided him and said loudly, “Mink, Stop. It is me!”

The mad figure stopped attacking after hearing my voice, clang, clang! the two axes fell on the ground, he fell down while muttering, “Young

Master, why did you return this late?"

I quickly held and supported Mink, and felt his pulse.

Good, his wounds are light, his body was over exhausted, and on top of that, he hadn't eaten for a long time so his body is weak.

Mink heavily gasped for air, "Young Master please save Wolf, he is on the verge of death."

"What? Where is he?"

"He is in the cave."

I left Mink to Panzen, and entered the strided into the cave.

The space was very small and it was only big enough for three adult beastmen to crouch.

Wolf had only one arm left, which was placed on his chest, blood dyed his warrior suit red. His legs were cut off just below the crotch, and his eyes already showed signs of death and, even though his bleeding was stopped, if I had came a bit later he would have passed away.

I quickly took out a turquoise gem, putting it on his chest. An absolutely pure Mad God chi was incited and flowed out. Wolf's whole body was trembling and red blush suffused on his face.

But I wasn't the least bit excited, his wounds were too serious, not only did he have heavy outer wounds, but also heavy inner wounds. It was a miracle he even survived up until now.

Silvin jumped to my side and Gin asked, "How is it? Can he be saved?"

I dimly shook my head, "His wounds are too severe, even though I a lot of lifeforce into him, many parts of his inner organs are already damaged, I do not dare to even treat him, right now we can only see if he will wake up again."

Silvy put her hand on wolf's hand, and sighed, "This guy is truly a tough guy, he suffered such severe injuries but he survived up until now, it really is a miracle."

Hearing what she said, I knew that there was absolutely no hope.

Taking out a blood stone from my chest pocket, I continued to infuse him with energy.

Wolf trembled again, he spit out some fresh blood, and slowly woke up.

When he saw me, his eyes were filled with vigor and immediately his spirit became livelier, but my heart was steadily sinking. I knew very clearly that this was the last radiance of a setting sun.

The pale Wolf showed me a faint smile, and said with a weak voice, "Young.....young master,you.....are.....finally.....back."

Tears dripped from my eyes without my control. I grabbed Wolf's hand tightly and said with a choked voice, "Wolf, I am sorry, that I came back too late."

Wolf weakly shook his head, "This.....this is.....not.....your.....fault. You.....musthave.....had.....something.....important.....to.....do, I.....know.....that.....youare always.....worried.....about.....us. Where.....where is.....Mink? How.....how.....is.....he?"

"He is up there. He is fine. I will call him over."

Wolf's voice became weaker and weaker, the red radiance from his face started vanishing. He struggled a little so I quickly helped him sit up.

He looked at me, "No.....no need,.....young.....master.Young.....master, dodo you know,in.....my.....heart..... you're..... my.....best fri...friendyes.....my best.....friend, I won't.....fear.....if you.....blame.....me, I've.....always.....seen you.....as.....a friend.....even though.....you're.....cold.....on.....the outside,.....but.....you're..... always.....very.....passionate.....especially.....towards us.....brothers..... Although.....they're.....all gone.....now, but I.....believe.....that.....they..... never.....regretted.....having.....fo.....followed.....you. Young.....master..... thank you.....for your..... care..... for us."

Intense sadness welled up in me, I cried bitterly, "Don't talk, Wolf, my brother, you need to be strong, I will definitely heal you."

Wolf's expression was very tranquil, he smiled, "Young Master,I know.....my.....current.....condition,I.....will die.....soon,but..... before..... I die...can I.....ask.....two.....favours.....from.....you?"

"Tell me. Even if you want the sun in the sky, I will find a way to bring it down to you"

Wolf's voice was already very weak, and he already couldn't fully open his eyes, I put my ear near his mouth, "Young..... master,...Mink.....is..... my.....best.....brother,.....please.....look...after.....him.....from.....now..... on"

I nodded, big tear drops landed on his hand back.

"Young.....young master, please.....don't.....be sad, no..... matter..... what.....creature,.....they.....have.....to die.....some.....day,.....right?..... let.....alone.....I'll.....see.....the.....other.....brothers.....very.....soon,.....I will.....greet them.....for.....you.I.....have.....one last.....wish.....I..... have.....a sister.....we werechased.....away.....together.....when..... we.....were young.....then.....we.....were..... separated.....her.....name.....isWoma.....there's.....half of.....anunpolished.....gem.....in.....my chest.....pocket,.....maybe.....she should.....still.....has.....the other..... half. I.....don't.....know.....if.....she is.....still.....alive,.....please.....help..... me.....find.....her,OK?"

I nodded with all my might, and with a sobbing voice i said, "I will, I will! If she is alive I will find her and look after her like my own sister, you can be at ease."

I suddenly felt the powerless sliding of Wolf's hand, his head leaned onto my shoulder.

I shook my head and casted off my tears, then I looked down, Wolf's eyes were closed as he peacefully leaned against my shoulder. A sparkling and translucent tear hung on his corner of his eyes which were still smiling.

My whole body trembled, I understood, that he passed away with tears in his eyes. I will never hear his resonant voice ever again.

I angrily roared towards the sky, “NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!” My Body transformed without any sign, In the blink of an eye I went fully berserk. My hair and eyes turned crimson, and my muscles swelled up, filled with explosive strength.

But I was still very clear-headed, the dark magic was controlling my feelings, I felt that this Berserk mode was different than the past ones, it brought me greater strength, and the endless supply of power had no sign of drying up.

Even before I roared in Rage, Mink had walked over here with Panzen’s help.

Although my appearance was very scary, but the death of Wolf made him forget everything. He was leaning on Wolf’s body, crying, “Wolf, my brother, how can you leave just like this, it was all my fault, you became like this in order to protect me, Wolf-”

Mink fainted due to emotional shock.

Frantic red Qi devastated my surroundings, this gigantic power tore my clothes to shreds, revealing muscles that only a demon god could have.

Silvin and Panzen took a few steps backwards unconsciously after feeling the huge pressure from me.

I lifted my hand and red energy shaded towards Mink, Mink’s whole body trembled, and he slowly woke up.

My voice was very grim, “Tell me, what happened here? Who attacked? I swear by the blood of the brothers, that no matter who they are, they will pay for this with their lives. My deceased brothers, your brave souls are not far. Bless me with your souls and use them to help me find the murderers!” A violent bright red light shot into the heavens from my body.

Under my deliberate control, Wolf’s corpse and Mink were covered with a defensive barrier, they were not harmed.

I stared at Mink furiously, “Speak.”

Mink stood up again, he hugged Wolf into his arms. Fear and bewilderment flashed past his eyes,

“About seven days after you left, five humans, one female and four men came, the woman was young, and incredibly pretty, and her figure was splendid, I have no words to describe it. She also seemed to be the leader. They also seemed very friendly. Because their looks were similar to yours, we didn't pay too much attention to them.

Among them, a 40 year old male came to us and talked. One of the brothers told them that we were emissaries of the Beast God, specialized in helping the beastmen to solve their problems. A trace of splendor flashed from the man's eyes, he turned around and told them, “It should be them”. When I heard this, I thought that something was off, but I didn't ask. That girl walked over, and the brothers were all enchanted with her looks.

Suddenly she discovered Black Dragon and muttered in surprise, “Could it be him?” She grabbed one of the brothers and asked who was our leader. The brother who was grabbed quaked with force, he quaked her a few steps back and scolded her briefly. The expression of the girl suddenly turned very gloomy, she asked again, “Are you really refusing to say anything?”

Of course, we told her we wouldn't. Then she said, “Very well, since you are so persistent, I will kill you, and that guy will come out himself. We heard that there have been suspicious movements within the Beastman Territory, so it was you guys who made up this Beast God Religion. Since you refused to say anything, you can die now”, she then yelled at her subordinates, “Do it.”

Our nightmare started with her sentence. Those five muttered some odd incantations, and they changed, their looks became completely different. Two big black wings grew from their back and their hair and eyes turned black. That girl did not act, she ordered the four men to attack us, while she dashed towards Black Dragon.”

I continued, “ Did their incantation start with the sentence ‘darkness

condense in mine soul'?"

Mink thought a little and nodded, "I think so."

Gin and Silvy exclaimed at the same time, "Fallen angels!"

Chapter 7: The Deadly Taboo

I nodded seriously, according to what Mink had described, it should be the only female capable of transforming into a Fallen angel—Miu, who brought her men into the Beastman Country.

“Mink, continue.”

“Yes, young master. After we discovered their changes we took out our weapons and confronted them. But they were simply too terrifying.”

Mink’s eyes flashed with intense fear. “That speed and power is impossible for a human being to possess.”

I coldly snorted and said: “They’re not of the human race.”

Mink nodded, “Only now do I understand that they were actually Fallen Angels from the Demon Clan. Brother centaur was the first one to rush in, his actions preluded our demise. My eyes could only capture the flashing of faint shadows, before the sky rained brother centaur’s blood. He collapsed with a miserable shriek. My eyes reddened, we all were brothers that grew up together, so I immediately prepared to rush out to avenge my brother whilst whirling my axes. But Wolf stopped me, pulling me back while yelling us, ‘They are not people we can fight against, immediately retreat!’ We fought while retreating, but all of us got separated. Everyone tried their best to stop them from chasing us. But one after another, our brothers fell. Wolf protected me, but was also severely injured. We finally arrived here and propped up this large rock to make a hole underneath. Only because of this rock were we able to escape from the enemy’s pursuit.”

“Then what happened to Black Dragon?”

“Black Dragon was somehow controlled by that bewitching woman and she rode away on him. She told her subordinate to leave no one alive, I never saw her afterwards.”

I answered, “Thanks!” The bloodred chi around my body was producing crackling noises, “Be at ease and take a rest. I will not allow our brothers’ deaths to be in vain; I will make the Demon Clan pay the price with their

blood.”

Mink’s face suddenly spasmed, his eyes filled with horror, he raised his right arm and pointed towards the sky while crawling backwards. With a trembling voice he said, “It’s them, they’ve come back.”

I looked to where he pointed. Indeed, there were four fallen angels flying in our direction.

I waved my hand and struck Mink, making him faint. Intense hatred flushed away my reasoning. With a furious roar, I put strength into both of my feet – Whoosh – I leaped into the sky. I activated “Violent Dance of Mad Dragon”, my body transformed into a crimson red dragon and greeted them.

After going berserk I could use 200 percent of my strength, so a monstrous amount of chi was rushing towards the enemy from Black Sable’s sharp point.

The cool and chilly energy waves that were emitted from my body instilled fear into the Fallen Angels. They reacted very quickly. The four of them formed an arc in the air, and with their highest speed, each of them sent a black energy ball. The four balls combined, before speeding at me.

My current self didn’t even know how to dodge, I clashed with the energy ball head on.

With a gigantic bang, I was sent flying by the strong shock of dark magic. I spat out a torrent of fresh blood midair.

There were four Fallen Angels after all, they are not something I could handle alone.

Panzen let out a loud roar, flashed over to me, and caught my body. The powerful momentum forced him back more than 10 steps before coming to a halt.

He was secretly shocked at the power of the Fallen Angels; not only did he discover that I suffered a disadvantage when fighting them head on, the aftereffect alone was so powerful that he was unable to maintain

his stance.

Silvin appeared in a flash, blocking our silhouettes with their body, preventing the enemy from take advantage of our weakness to mount their attacks.

The four fallen angels descended to the ground 20 meters in front of us. They seemed to be astonished that I could still stand up. One of them noticed Mink and smirked as he stepped forward, “No wonder we couldn’t find him, he was hiding under this rock. If this red light hadn’t directed us here, he could have gotten away. Ha, you all walked right into our trap.” His voice made my ears sting.

My berserk transformation allowed my meridians to heal rapidly. At this moment, my dark magic brought me back to my senses.

I stood again with Panzen’s support, while furiously glaring at the enemy. My voice was ice cold as I forced one word out after another, “So you were the Bastards who slaughtered my subordinates.”

The Fallen Angel was surprised to see that I still possessed the strength to fight. The Fallen Angles observed me carefully before the oldest said, “That’s right, we slaughtered them. You all must be their companions. This is great, we can sweep away the trash and return home having completed our mission.”

I shook my head, my voice filled with malice as I said, “You won’t be returning anywhere. This place is your grave! You shall pay for my subordinates’ death with your own lives.”

“Ah! Then you must be the one the princess was looking for, but the princess said.....”

I snorted coldly, “The transformation right? Silvin, Panzen, You will lend me a hand, won’t you?”

After regaining my senses, I knew that even after transforming into the crimson angel I couldn’t handle four fallen angels, who were in their top conditions, at once. But it would be another story if Silvin and Panzen were to help me. They could easily take care of one each, and coupled

with my strength, there was a great chance we would be able to defeat them.

Gin took off his cloak and threw it aside, while Silvy said with a voice full of hatred, “No problem, Lay. These scoundrels dare do as they please in the territory of us, beastmen. Today we shall avenge your subordinates, no matter what.”

Panzen seeing that I recovered, released me and lifted his hood, his nine heads swaying constantly, “How dare you go wild in my territory. You almost made me the culprit. Count me in, I will help you take care of this pile of scum.”

Silvin and Panzen’s ferocious and bizarre appearances briefly stunned the four Fallen Angels. They never thought that Beastmen Tribe also consisted of such strange and terrifying races.

I nodded satisfied, “Ok then let’s transform together, let them see for themselves whether Beastmen are easy to bully, Darkness condense in mine soul. To have fallen is to be freed. Awaken! Myriad of magical powers that hath slumbered in mine blood!”

I chanted a transformation spell. Within my body the dark magic was becoming frantic and agitated and, gradually fused with the Mad God Chi which had completely filled my body. Suddenly, two crimson wings appeared behind my back. I felt my body brimming with endless strength, the intense internal injuries which I received during the previous clash were immediately suppressed.

Silvin also began to chant. It was the first time I heard their transformation spell, evidently it was to increase our side’s momentum.

Gin chanted: “Sun, oh cousin who bestows warmth upon Mother Earth, please grant me thy endless power!”

Silvy chanted: “Moon, oh cousin who hath brought light upon darkness, please useth thy endless brilliance to cleanse mine body and soul!”

Then, they both simultaneously chanted, “Awaken, the blood of the Wolf God that lies dormant!”

Silvin let out a long, loud howl at the sky, as their body and fur rapidly grew. They quickly turned into their most powerful state; a four limbed, gigantic, wolf that flickered with gold and silver colors. Their formidable energy caused the surrounding shrubs to be crushed. It seemed their source of power was unexpectedly through the absorption of the essence of the Sun and the Moon.

[EN: Not sure why the author put the last line in here, as Layson has seen them transform twice before.]

Panzen, not one to fall behind, simultaneously chanted with all of his nine heads: "Water, Earth, Fire and Wind[Air], the purest forms of energy existing in nature, please ignite the desire within me. Awaken, the blood of the Serpent King that lies dormant!"

He rolled to the ground, as his body and heads quickly grew to almost tenfold their original size. He actually cultivated from the energy of nature. The four Fallen Angels, upon seeing such eerie transformations, were immediately frightened and flew back hundreds of feet.

Panzen's recently recovered nine gigantic heads swayed in the air, as he took the lead and issued an attack.

An endless torrent of 3rd and 4th rank elemental magic shot at the four fallen angels. Even with their speed, they couldn't dodge this kind of all-encompassing attack. They struggled frantically, as they tried to dodge the wave of magics.

Had Mink not fainted, he would have been thoroughly shocked. He would have recalled something from our transformations.

Silvin and I rushed forward, charging at two of the fallen angels. I went for the oldest one. After the transformation, my speed surpassed Silvin's by quite a bit. Carrying red light filled with deathly aura, I wielded Black Sable and charged at my enemy like lightning.

To my surprise, that Fallen Angel actually managed to block my powerful strike. Although he was sent flying, I sensed that I hadn't dealt any damage. I judged that this fellow had to have already cultivated to the sixth tier of Demonic Arts otherwise, there was no way he could have

come out of the first exchange unscathed.

My previous victory against four fallen angels was primarily due to the fact that the enemies were already injured. My transformation also caught them off guard, and with my lightning fast speed, I was able to take advantage of their confusion and kill them all quickly.

But this time was different. Although I had transformed into the Crimson Angel, compared to a Fallen Angel who cultivated to the sixth tier of Demonic Arts, I was only at a slight advantage. To kill him was not an easy feat.

No one knew that the Fallen Angel was even more surprised than I was. He had just broken through to the sixth tier in Demonic Arts not too long ago. He had Initially surmised that nobody besides the Dragon General could match him in combat. Yet here in the Beastmen territory, a place where he thought he was unrivalled, he was at a disadvantage after the initial clash!

After exchanging hundreds of blows up in the air, I gained the upper hand, and he was only able to defend passively.

Silvin's combination of magic and chi attacks caught their enemy unprepared. That Fallen Angel whom had only reached the fifth tier of Demonic Arts, was beaten to a pulp. It was obvious that he couldn't hold out much longer.

Panzen exhibited his true strength during the battle. Even I, who had transformed to a Crimson Angel, could clearly feel the gap in our strength.

Panzen fought head on against the two other Fallen Angels who had reached the fifth tier of Demonic Arts. They were confronted by a range of magic attacks, poison gas, and physical attacks from nine snake heads, were now badly battered and could only resist by standing back to back.

So far, we had the absolute upper hand. If Myu was here, I guess even she would not be able to prevent us from executing our revenge.

The death of my brothers continued to stimulate my brain. As my

attacks grew wilder, Mad God Arts were continuously executed.

“Hundred Splits of Mad Shadows.” The sky seemed to turn red. Countless red shadows which centered around the fallen angel madly pounced at him. That fallen angel, seemingly in his forties was unable to defend against my attacks anymore. He was penetrated by the red shadows numerous times, and his body suddenly exploded, turning into a rain of flesh and blood, fluttering around in the air.

At the same time, Silvin also launched their final attack, once again displaying their ultimate technique – Silver Gold Tornado Explosion. Their opponent, who simply had no time to gather his full power to block, was torn to pieces.

Long before I launched my final attack, Panzen had already started casting a Meteor spell. Right at the moment Silvin’s opponent got torn to pieces, a gigantic stone, similar to a small mountain started falling from the sky and was about to land.

The remaining two Fallen Angels’ eyes showed fear and despair. One of them suddenly revealed a firm look, as he exerted himself to toss his companion out of the circle, roaring: “Hurry! Return and report this. Oh most wondrous God of Underworld, I am willing to exchange mine flesh, soul, and everything I have for thy greatest power! Come, you monsters, let’s perish together. ‘Taboo. Bestowment of the King of Hell!’”

I was shocked when I heard this incantation, it had gone beyond Dark Magic. My Demonic Arts did include some chants to seek the “King of Hell”, but these magics were classified as ‘forbidden’ spells. I was truly surprised to see this fallen angel execute it.

That fallen angel’s body was slightly transfigured, his wings had turned grey, and his eyes changed from black to white. His body rapidly swelled. But at this time, the meteor had already come crashing at his head.

I roared loudly, “Careful!” Turning into a blood shadow, I charged. I stood between Panzen and that fallen angel.

Before the small mountain was able to crush the fallen angel, he created a violent explosion from within his body. Oddly, there was no

splashing of flesh. But, a circle of grey energy suddenly spread outward, and the level 7 earth-element meteor spell was devoured by this grey energy.

[We mistranslated the meteor chapter as lvl 6 magic, it is actually a lvl. 7 magic.]

I clenched my teeth as I turned into a crimson dragon and greeted the cloud with my “Violent Dance of Mad Dragon”.

Silvin was a bit further away, so they could only support me with magic, while Panzen angrily roared, and enveloped me with countless magical defenses.

At last, that confined grey energy and I clashed together.

I didn't feel the clash of energies, I only felt as if I was weakening. I did not know what was corroding me. The attack power of “Violent Dance of Mad Dragon” was quietly melted. It was so painful that I spewed a few mouthfuls of blood, and Panzen's magic defenses were also disappearing layer after layer.

The grey energy went through my body, it was as if it took away my power completely.

The berserk transformation instantly disappeared from my body, the breath of death surrounded me. The turquoise in my pocket turned extremely hot and a thick green light permeated my body. With the green light exploding, the grey energy turned weaker, but I heard a breaking noise; the turquoise had been destroyed in order to protect me.

With a blood-curdling screech, I fell unconscious, and suddenly I fell from the sky.

But due to my resistance, the grey energy was slowly vanishing. By the time it arrived by Panzen it was only a very thin layer, and was completely canceled by his magic.

Panzen swung his big tail, and caught me as I was falling from the sky.

The grey energy continuously expanded, and the surrounding, trees,

bushes, rock and everything bulging out of the ground, vanished silently under the deadly shadow.

All this happened in a split second, but since Silvin, Panzen, Mink and I stood in a line to resist, we didn't receive any lasting harm from the spell.

That Fallen angel who decided to sacrifice himself, didn't think that his sacrifice would be in vain.

At the same time he threw away his companion, his companion was surprised, and shouted in alarm, "No!" This moment of delay decided his fate; it was too late to escape, and he, like the surrounding rocks and plants, vanished under that grey energy.

In the circumference of 300m, aside from the roughly one meter thin line which I defended, everything else turned into a flat desolated land, there was not a single sign of life.

Panzen transformed back to his humanoid form, carrying me who looked abnormally pale, he stared blankly while not being able to say a word.

Gin said, "How is Layson's condition?"

Panzen's whole body trembled, his mind went blank. Wrinkling his brows he said, "Not bad, he is still breathing, he's just heavily wounded. That power was too terrifying, if Layson hadn't resisted it, I'm afraid, I...."

Thinking along this train of thought, he started shivering, his heart was full of lingering fear.

His judgement was very accurate, even with his valiance and toughness he would have been unable to defend against that massive power, after all that power did not belong to this world.

At the very last moment, if I hadn't attacked with my full power, with all kinds of defensive magical barriers coupled together with my berserk mode, the Fallen Angel transformation and the massive release of life force from the turquoise gem, I fear that even I would not have been able to stop his destruction.

Slivin sighed, "Layson is a righteous and passionate man, today he wronged you, so count this as his apology. Hurry, let's take him into the cave to heal him."

Panzen carried me into the cave, "Actually, I never blamed him, anyone would lose their reasoning if they encountered such a scene. He handled it very well."

Underworld

The king of the underworld, Hades, wore a loose grey robe as he sat straight on his throne, the handsome mighty face revealed a smile with a trace of pleasure. A circle of white symbols encircled him, constantly revolving. The grey sparkling crown emitted a small portion of grey energy and then the surrounding white symbols dissolved, as they sunk into his imposing body.

"Remarkable! I never thought that someone from that world would seek me out with such sincerity; he was truly determined to throw away his flesh and soul. Very well, this energy that was dedicated to me feels very comfortable. Thanks to him I was also able to take a peek at that world. Lucifer, that person who sought my power had your presence in him. It seems, you have quite a number of believers in that world."

The Demon God, Lucifer possessed power second only to the king of the underworld. He lightly beat his six wings, floating until he was right in front of Hades and bowed, "All those who believe in darkness and the dead, are your most faithful believers." However, he secretly cursed the fallen angel who increased the King of the Underworld, Hades', with outer energy. His hope of taking over the underworld had become even more distant.

Hades was clearly pleased, so he did not pay attention to Lucifer's expression, "Yes, you spoke well. But this devotee wasn't that strange at all, it was his opponent who startled me."

Lucifer was stupefied, he asked, "What kind of creature would have possibly startled my lord?"

Hades wrinkled his brows, the handsome and mighty face revealed a hardly detectable bewilderment, “Can you believe it? The opponent of the believer who borrowed my power survived the believer’s final attack.”

Lucifer exclaimed, “What? How could there be anyone in that world who could have possibly survived 1/10000-th of your power? Even if the amount he resisted was merely 1/10000-th, it is still quite astonishing.”

Hades nodded and said, “Yes, I was also quite shocked, the human who took the lion’s share of it, was filled with powerful life force, at the same time, his body possessed both your energy and that of Diamandis’. Very strange, most beings aren’t able to resist even the smallest part of my power.”

Lucifer’s expression darkened, he silently murmured, “Diamandis, are you perhaps in that world? You must know how much I miss you.”

A grey light flashed, and Hades appeared in front of Lucifer, “I wouldn’t have too much hope if I were you. That day Diamandis was defeated by three Seraphim. There is no way that Diamandis could have survived. I’m sure you know this better than me. You must know, we have signed an armistice with the God race, we cannot afford to enter that world. We can’t begin the war solely because of your selfish wishes. After all, we have not yet finished preparing. You should train more instead of worthlessly searching.”

Lucifer bowed and said, “Yes, my lord.”

He had indeed promised, but was Lucifer really a being who stood by his words? After all, he was the one who had betrayed the Realm of Gods and fled to the Underworld.

One of the five Seraphim, Raphael, had a face that was so charming that no words could describe it. He flapped three pairs of snow-white feathered wings as he respectfully hovered in the centre of the God Temple.

“Lord Divine King, a moment ago I suddenly felt the invasion of the

energy of the Underworld towards that world. I was wondering if this was the foreshadowing of the underworld's invasion, thus I have specially come to report this to you."

A gentle voice came from the innermost white barrier of the God Temple, "You worry too much, I too felt the presence of Hades, however that was only because he lent a small portion of his power to that world, there is no need worry."

Raphael was doubtful, "Although we have been on peaceful terms with the underworld for so many years, I have a bad feeling about it."

The gentle voice was delivered once again, "I shall take note of this. In eight years we will once again conduct the once-in-three-thousand-years-battle of for the younger generations of the two realms. Be well prepared, and pay attention to the opponent's movements. Meanwhile, tell Bailie, to watch our little princess closely, there mustn't be any mistakes, my lovely daughter is our hope of prevailing over the underworld."

"Yes, my lord. May I take my leave now?"

"You may." The Supreme God watched the leaving figure of Raphael as he murmured to himself, "Who will the Demon Realm send as their participant? Hades himself does not possess any sons... Oh daughter, you must not disappoint me!"

I gradually woke up from my coma, I felt flabby throughout my entire body, and I was without the slightest bit of strength.

Panzen's excited voice came to me, "Ah! Layson, you've finally awakened!"

I opened my eyes to find Panzen's nine heads near my side, staring at me attentively.

Silvin and Mink came running too. Silvin asked urgently, "Lay, how are you feeling? Is there any discomfort?"

I understood that he was asking if I had any internal injuries. I

concentrated to check my body. Dark magic had seized my Yintang. Although my energy was a bit lacking, it was still very active. However, the mad god chi was extremely weak; I could only feel a trace of it in my dantian. But I believed that with my cultivation, it wouldn't take long before I would be able to recover to my original state.

TL: Yintang is an Acupuncture Point

I shook my head and said, "Don't worry, I'm not dying yet. I will fully recover after some time."

Panzen said emotionally, "Layson, thank you....."

I managed to lift my hand to stop him from speaking, "We are brothers so you don't need to say anything, this is what I should do. If it were you, I believe you would have done the same, no?"

Panzen seriously nodded and said, "The moment you defended against that attack for me, I knew that I have gained another utmost sincere brother, I, Panzen will treat you as my best brother from now on, no matter what difficult situation we may face, we brothers will overcome it together."

I nodded with pleasure, "Yup, no difficulties can stop us, oh my brothers..... I've finally avenged them for the most part. Myu, just wait, I will make you pay double of what you owe me."

Gin suddenly said, "How about we become sworn brothers, since we are already brothers, wouldn't it be better to have a status?"

Panzen said with pleasure, "This is a good idea. From today onwards we three will be brothers, for better or for worse."

Silvy wasn't pleased, she pouted, "What three brothers, what about me?"

Panzen hurriedly put up a smile and said, "Of ..., of course, how could we have left you out. Then us four 'brothers and sisters' it is."

I shook my head, "No, it should be five 'brothers and sisters', there's Mink too."

Mink immediately opened his mouth wide, "I..... How can I? Young master, I'm your escort!"

I smiled at him and replied, "But you are also my brother, and only you survived from so many brothers. And I also promised Wolf too, that I will take good care you. Then it's settled, do you guys have any objections?"

Gin said, "Of course not. Well, let's start now."

Mink was surprised, "Right here?"

Gin nodded, "Of course, we don't need any thing like a ceremony, sincerity and heart are all we need."

Panzen was the first to kneel down, "I, Panzen." Silvin complied and knelt, "I, Gin." "I, Silvy." Under my encouraging gaze, Mink knelt onto the ground, "I ... , I, Mink." I faintly smiled, lying there I said, "I, Layson."

In unison we said, "Under the witness of all things in this world, we will become 'brothers and sisters', henceforth care for each other, and together, we will enjoy blessings and we will endure misfortunes. If I violate this oath, I am willing to be cursed by the heavens, and die being struck by five thunders."

After the pledge, each of us revealed a joyous smile. My former sadness vanished. I said, "Since we have become sworn brothers and sister, who's the oldest and who's the youngest?"

Panzen raised his head high and said, "I for sure am the oldest one, I am a hundred and twelve years old."

Given that Mink had already guessed the identity of Panzen and Silvin, he was still so shocked by Panzen's age that he swayed a little, and almost fell down.

Silvin did the same by raising their heads and sticking out their chest, "We are ninety-seven years old. What's so great about hundred and twelve, that's just eating a few more years of rice."

Mink murmured, "I'm twenty-one years old. Everyone that will come to know of your age will instantly think that you are monsters..... ."

Panzen and Silvin both angrily glared at Mink simultaneously.

Mink was frightened and shivered, he didn't dare to continue.

I shook my head as I said, "I'm eighteen this year."

Panzen delightedly said, "Then it's set that I'm the boss! Haha!"

Gin and Silver whispered, "What's so great about that, in many places boss means pimp."

Hearing what was said Panzen was angry and was about to act against Silvin. I hurriedly stopped him, "Alright, stop fooling around. Mink is the fourth and I'm the fifth. Gin, Silvy, how do you place yourself? Is it second brother and third sister? Or is it second sister and third brother?"

TL: In china there is a lot of emphasis on who's older and who's younger.(edited)

Gin and Silvy stared blankly at each other, not one of them could utter a word. They were born at the same time, how could they determine who's older?

Gin suddenly spoke, "Of course I'm the second elder, I'm sure that I came out before her."

Silvy said, "Puh, what nonsense. Did you witness it when you were born? Did mom and dad tell you? Of course I came out first! I'm the second sister."

Both of them started fighting without a sign of stopping.

I said with a headache, "Alright, can both of you stop fighting? I have an idea."

Gin and Silvy asked at the same time, "What is it?"

I said, "Silvy, you're going to marry Gin one day, which means you will be my sister-in-law. Since that's the case, why don't we call Gin second brother, and we'll call you second sister, what do you guys think?"

Silvy poured, "Me marrying him? Humph! But your idea still isn't bad, let's do it this way then."

Gin snickered, "You don't want to marry me? Do you think you can run away?"

"You....."

"Enough, it's decided then. Panzen is the eldest brother, the two of you are second brother and second sister, Mink is the third brother and I'm your fourth youngest brother."

Panzen laughed while saying, "Good. Now you little two's, come massage this big brother."

TL: Two also means idiot.

Gin and Silvy were enraged and bared their fangs as they walked towards Panzen "Fine, we'll massage you."

Seeing their fierce expressions, Panzen was so scared that he backed off a little, while waving his hands he said, "Never mind, i'm fine. These old bones of mine still want to live for a few more years."

I suddenly said in a heavy tone, "Stop quarreling, we need to leave this place quickly and go to the Beastman Imperial capital."

Gin asked, "Why?"

I sighed, a cold gaze flashed across my eyes, "Have you ever thought of the reason, why the Demon Clan dispatched people to kill my brothers?"

Gin thought for a while, "I think, it must have something to do with you forming the Beast God religion."

Chapter 8: Returning to the Capital

I nodded and said, "I think that for so many years, the beastman clan could only survive by relying on the demon clan's support. Naturally we had to agree with all the unreasonable conditions from the demon clan. Every time we had a war against the Dragon Empire, we, the beastmen were always the front line, used as mere cannon fodder. A few days ago, a war with the Dragon Empire broke out. This war cost the beastmen more than 300 thousand warriors, but what of the Demon Clan? I don't believe they even lost 50 thousand men. The Beast God religion was precisely established to change this situation. I must help us beastmen grow, so that after we've grown strong, we can break free from the suppression of the demon clan. No longer will we need to accept their unreasonable demands. If we succeed, the Demon Clan will begin to decline. Our Beast God religion is a threat to their way of life. Thus they've dispatched a large quantity of experts to kill us."

Panzen said, "Your analysis is accurate, this must be the case. Those bastards, to think they planned to suppress us beastman to benefit themselves. Lay, ah, no, fourth brother, what do you plan on doing?"

I coldly snorted and said, "I shall make those who went against us pay the price, I have lost so many brothers. Demon Clan, do you think we beastmen truly fear you? Just wait and see. Big brother, second brother, second sis, third brother, I have decided to ask the Beast Emperor for control of a division of the army so that I can launch a sneak attack upon the Demon Clan. I don't believe that the Demon Clan's cities will be able to withstand my attacks. So long as they witness the true strength of us beastmen, they won't dare act as they please again. But first, there's still one more thing to take care of, Miu. Oh Black Dragon, my dear partner, rest assured! I will definitely rescue you."

Mink asked, "Young..... fourth brother, will the Beast Emperor agree to your conditions?" Mink wasn't used to addressing me as fourth brother.

I coldly answered, "I'm not worried about that, if I am bullied at my doorstep and he doesn't allow me to fight back, then he is not the Beast

Emperor that I know. I am confident in my ability to talk him over.”

Panzen said resolutely, “Fourth Brother, first brother supports you. I have 5000 special forces at my command. They’re absolute professionals; strictly trained to only listen to my orders. When the time comes, I will bring them and we shall charge and break through the enemy lines at your side.”

I glanced at him with gratefulness, “Thank you, first brother.”

Gin said with surprise, “How come we didn’t know about your secret army forces?”

Panzen said complacently, “How can I tell you everything? My subordinates are not the very least inferior to your whatever temple guards.”

Silvy said with disdain, “You won’t know before you see it with your own eyes, fourth brother, second sis’s 3000 temple guards will be in your care, you have already seen their skills. Additionally, Yuna will provide a sufficient amount of resources to support this war.”

I exulted, “With first brothers’, second brother’s and second sisters’ elite forces, my chances of succeeding will greatly increase.”

Mink was doubtful, “Fourth Brother, are you really that confident?”

I nodded and said, “Trust me, third brother, I will absolutely not allow the Demon Clan to harm the beastmen unopposed.”

Mink nodded with determination, “Although this brother doesn’t have any strength, I’ll always stay by your side, support you, and help you. I shall do anything you order without any hesitation.”

“Good, then we shall depart after burying my brothers.”

Panzen was puzzled, he asked, “Right now? We shouldn’t we wait for your wounds to heal?”

I shook my head. “Speed wins wars. We cannot alert the Demon Clan of our movements, leaving immediately will achieve the best results. My few elder brothers, could can I trouble you with burying my brothers here?”

After that please cut down some trees and make a stretcher, and carry me to the capital. If we have the chance in the future, we'll come back here and move their bodies back to the capital. We must hurry back within the shortest time possible.”

Panzen said, “Don't bother with the stretcher, this brother will carry you on his back. I can easily get us a warm carriage once we reach a market. Isn't it quicker to travel by carriage? I'll even make a few experts carry the carriage, our speed will not be slowed.”

In the beastman country, it was a popular trend for all those who were of high position and status to sit on a carriage. The number of carriers will vary based on the rider's status. The carriage here refers to a lifted carriage. It's similar to a sedan chair but much wider and more spacious. When one says warm carriage, it's actually equivalent to a bed that is carried around.

[EN: I think its something like this:

https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/7/7e/A_History_of_Mac

Mink said stammering, “First, first brother, let me carry fourth brother.”

Panzen shook his head and said, “Am I that scary? Third brother, we are sworn brothers, you should know your place, you're our brother not a servant nor an underling, do you understand? Your body has just recovered, you're not suited to working, since my body is in the best condition, I'm the most suitable for this.”

I slightly smiled and said, “Then I'll be in your care first brother.”

.....

Panzen carried me on his back as he stood before the tombstones of the nineteen escorts. Mink carved their names onto the tombstones. I felt ashamed, I only knew Mink and Wolf's names, and now, these brothers have left and gone away.

“Brothers, rest in peace. Leave it to us to perfect our great plan. Although I may not be able to make the beastmen the most powerful country on this continent, I will certainly help the beastmen become

stronger. In the future, no one shall look down on us beastmen. Farewell, my brothers.”

Mink stood up, “Fourth brother, I’ve carved all of their tombstones.”

I nodded and said, “I’ll surely find a chance to move them to the capital.”

Mink sighed and said, “There’s no need. While the environment here isn’t good, it’s quiet and secluded. Do you really think we were truly happy growing up in the palace? Every day was filled with ceaseless training. Compared with that place, our brothers might like this place even more, where they can see the development of two territories. When we have the time, we can just clean and fix their cemetery, that should suffice.”

I took a glance at Mink, his sorrow was undoubtedly more than mine, “Well then, since you put it that way, we shall be on our way too.”

.....

I lay in a warm carriage as sixteen high ranked Naga Tribesmen carried me along the road. We rushed all the way and finally, after half a month arrived at the edge of the capital’s administrative zone.

During this period of time I had been constantly cultivating, and my Dark Magic had returned to its peak condition while my Mad God Chi had recovered to 80% of its strength.

“Stop for a moment.” I ordered the nagas.

I shouted, “First brother!”

Panzen’s figure flashed and came to the front of the carriage, “What’s wrong, fourth brother?”

“Fist brother, my powers have nearly recovered, and we’ve entered the jurisdiction of the Imperial Capital, I don’t need the carriage anymore.”

Panzen chuckled and replied, “You’ve laid down for so long have your bones began to rust? Alright then, little ones! Put down the carriage!”

The ‘warm carriage’ landed and I walked out from within, taking a deep

breath of fresh air.

Hmm... very comfortable. I exercised my hands and legs while bathing my body in the warm sunshine. The injuries from the forbidden spell seemed to have completely vanished.

“Fourth brother, why have you come out?” Gin’s voice came from behind.

Along the way, Silvin was delighted, Wherever they went they would find something new to excite themselves with, those glutinous two heads have truly made me admit defeat.

“Second Brother, I’m already fine, see? I can’t keep lying down forever, we’ll reach the Imperial Capital about tomorrow. I should be prepared, I really don’t want to meet the Beast Emperor looking dispirited and listless.

Silvy smiled, “Your body’s recovery speed is really shocking, you recovered in just a few days! I was truly right to call you a cockroach.”

A sense of anxiety could be seen within my eyes, “Actually, I wasn’t injured at that time. All of these wounds were gained during the fight. Perhaps transforming twice was too much of a burden on my body.”

Panzen said, “That isn’t good either, if that taboo spell hit you directly without any protections, you would have disappeared like the grass and mountain.”

I deeply thought, “Actually, I received the most help from the turquoise gem. Its powerful life force seemed counteract the power of death released by the taboo spell. However, I feel something is wrong within my body, especially when I tried to cultivate my Mad God chi, there is always an unspeakably strange feeling, but whenever I cultivate Dark magic, this feeling vanishes.”

Panzen chided, “Damn it! If every Fallen Angel of the Demon Clan used a forbidden spell, even all the Dragon Knights together wouldn’t be able to fight them. Fourth brother, you have been training diligently everyday, if something’s wrong quickly let me heal you.”

Panzen was indeed like a big brother, during the period I was injured, he arranged everything proper and well, nothing like his lazy self from before. Everyday, he would worry and ask about my body condition, he treated me much better than my real big brother, Laylon.

I shook my head and said, "First brother, you don't have to worry about this. I really don't know whether I should say that the Fallen Angel was just really lucky or our luck was too bad, because according to what I know, this type of forbidden spell has a success rate lower than 1%. If one wishes to borrow the power of the King of the Underworld, they must convey their message all the way to the Underworld. That Fallen Angel broke through it only at the price of his own life. Just think, how powerful is the energy that separates Heaven and the Underworld, are! It's not that easy to break through. I guess he was just too lucky. The energy of the explosion, and on top of that his persistence, allowed his power to rush out from such a thin opening.

Pazen smiled bitterly, "His luck was good, but we were almost completely wiped out. Even now, when I recall that aura of death, I still feel a shiver going down my spine." The weather today was sunny and cloudless, the sun shone brightly onto the land. Looking at the beastmen that were working the field, I said to Mink, "Third Brother, look, isn't this a huge difference compared to when we left?

Mink agreed, "Yeah, I noticed it right after I entered the borders of the Imperial Capital. Fourth brother, look over there, when we left that area was a wild grassland full of shrubberies, now sprouts can be seen. I think it will be a quite a great harvest a few months from now. The feeling of vitality feels great."

I smiled, "His majesty really acts rather quickly, in just a few months the surroundings of the Imperial Capital have started to develop to farmlands. Looking at this scene of flourishing made me think that I did the right thing. Second brother, what do you think about this place?"

Silvin bent down and grabbed a handful of soil from the ground, then Gin and Silvy looked carefully and smelled it, which made him excited. "This place was not plowed for many years, so the soil is very fertile, it's

not the least bit inferior to the plains of our Yuna. The people that were responsible for teaching the beastmen farming here are pretty competent. Look, these crops that were grown by the beastmen are growing quite well. This is probably wheat. If even just half of the beastmen tribes' territory was developed to this extent, no one would starve in the future, and the population of bandits would surely decrease."

I smiled with gratification. Beastman country, my first home, you are slowly developing a bright and wonderful future for yourself, you have my blessings.

Panzen yelled, "Hey, hey, are you not in a hurry anymore, fourth brother, let's chat while we walk. Little ones, lift the carriage! Let's move!"

I smiled, "Why bother lifting it? Just throw it away."

Panzen smiled, "Throwing it away is such a waste, you can't say for sure that someone won't get hurt on the way, won't it become useful by then? Haha."

Gin said, "Who could possibly harm us brothers? Boss, you worry too much."

After becoming sworn brothers, Gin and Silvy were not willing to call Panzen "First brother", they just called him boss. Although Panzen didn't like it very much it was still better than the "Lernean Worm" they used to call him.

Ignoring Gin's remark, Panzen took the lead to set out on the journey.

Mink said, "First brother, Second Brother, Second Sister, please be more careful. You must conceal yourselves with the cloak more tightly, we don't want the commoners to discover anything."

Silvy was displeased, "So what if they see us, they can't eat us can they?"

Mink was silenced by that sentence, as he felt somewhat awkward.

Gin said, "Third brother, don't listen to second sister's nonsense, we'll be careful."

"I wasn't actually afraid that you'd run into trouble, but if the

commoners took a look at you, who would dare to even provoke us then? However, there's a possibility that you may attract some of your worshippers, especially of the werewolf tribe. Just think, what would happen if they saw the God of their dreams right in front of them?", said Mink.

I chuckled, "Then our wolf god can forget about adventuring. Third brother is right, you guys must be more careful. Well let's go! First brother is so far away we can't even see him anymore, let's catch up to him."

On the way, I said to Mink, "I wonder how the Beast God religion has developed in the Imperial Capital?"

Mink smiled and replied, "That's easy, just ask someone." I scratched my head, why didn't I think of such a simple method?

I indicated everyone to wait for me, pulling Mink I found a farmer that was farming, I asked, "Hello uncle, can I ask you some questions?"

The farmer raised his head and gave us a glance, then he continued his farm work, he answered with some annoyance, "Can't you see that I'm busy? If I don't hurry I won't finish my quota before sunset."

I put up a smile and said, "Uncle, we came from foreign lands, I just want to ask you if there's anyone from the Beast God religion in this area, I heard that a Beast God religion appeared and they helped the commoners, It won't take long."

Listening to the three words, Beast God religion, the farmer's eyes were immediately spirited. He set aside the hoe he was holding and stood up straight. His face was full of reverence, "Young man, you asked the right person, speaking of this Beast God religion....They are really saviors sent by the Beast God, they didn't just help us exterminate the bandits, they even sent us people that led us commoners that couldn't get anything to eat to farm. Even the seeds were provided by them. They even provided great amounts of cereals and vegetables for us to eat, they said that we can pay them back after the harvest. I don't know about other places but right now, in our village of roughly 200 people, there are none who

wouldn't praise the Beast God religion. This Beast God religion seems to be supported by our beast emperor too. Alright, enough talking, I must hurry to work, according to the division by the emissaries of the Beast God religion, this land now belongs to me, I must work harder so that I won't fall behind! If you guys can join the Beast God religion it'll be an absolute blessing. Oh mighty Beast God, thanks for granting us land and food." The expression of the farmer was very sincere, there was not the slightest sign of deceit.

It seems, the beast emperor's of actions have affected the development of the imperial capital's administrative zone. If the people worked hard, this place would be able to catch up to Yuna in just a few short years.

As we hurried along on our journey, we asked ten more people about the Beast God religion, and their replies were basically the same.

The Beast God religion went deep into the beastmen's hearts. Regardless of race, they were all filled with reverence towards the Beast God.

"Fourth brother, oh my great lord vice pope, you should be happy this time, our Beast God religion has a very good reputation among the common people, it looks like even the bandits have been eliminated. His majesty truly acts like thunder and wind.

I nodded and said, "Yeah, when it comes to his majesty the beast emperor, he is an absolutely wise and farsighted ruler, he knows when and what kind of methods to use. We just need to assist him well and we can definitely make the beastman clan stronger. Third brother, what do you think their expression would be like if I told them that I was the Beast God religion's vice pope?"

"There are two situations, either they will believe you, or they will not. If it they don't, they might feel like beating you up for pretending to be their most admired person. But if they believe you... then you'll be in a worse situation! Since their holy leader has arrived, how could they not..... him! Hahahahaha!"

[EN: (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)]

Mink and I burst into laughter at the same time, our laughter attracted Silvin and Panzen that were behind us. “Are you that satisfied with the peasants’ answers? Look at how happy you guys are.” Gin asked.

“Of course. Second brother, can you believe it? If everyone here knew that I’m the real vice pope of the Beast God religion, I could make everyone throw their lives away in front of me.”

The closer we got to the imperial capital, the more farming regions we could see. The weather in the imperial capital was very suitable for plants to grow, even when winter arrived, the temperature was kept around 10 degree, it would not affect the crops much. I estimated that they would be able to harvest 3 times a year in the best situation.

When we arrived at the outskirts of the Imperial capital city, i noticed that Mink was very emotional, it was obvious that he was extremely excited. I deliberately walked behind him and placed my hand on his shoulder asking, “Third brother, what’s the matter?”

Mink shook his head, “Fourth brother, I experienced and learned so many things from this trip, and finally I’m back again, how could I describe this feeling? Fourth Brother, I will support you no matter what, I believe that the Beastman country will only grow stronger with your help.”

I smiled and said, “Third brother, you’re flattering me too much. I noticed that your character has changed a lot since we became sworn brothers. In my eyes, you were a doughty and domineering boy, with too much enthusiasm. But now, you seem to have grown up a lot. Although you don’t have your past enthusiasm, you have become more dependable. I can’t help but feel that you will become something unusual in the future.”

Mink showed a knowing expression with a slight smile, “This is probably due to learning those magical skills and fighting skills you have taught me. Don’t forget, I’m majoring in earth-element magic now, that’s the symbol for steadiness afterall! We have returned now, when do you plan to visit the beast emperor?”

I signed deeply, "How about this, you enter the palace and tell his majesty that I am back, I will find a place for first brother and others, to stay, after which I will go and see the Beast emperor."

Mink smiled, "Don't be silly, you should go to the palace first, I know that you are very anxious inside. I will find a place for them. A fine tavern, and something good to eat, I can at least do this much."

I nodded, "This isn't a bad idea." I said with a clear voice, "First brother, Silvin, wait here for us."

Panzen and Silvin had already arrived at the entrance with the 16 nagas. That 'warm carriage' had already been sold for 60 gold coins! Not bad since according to the naga escorts that carriage cost only 20 gold coins, that meant that we made a profit! When the guards of the Imperial Capital saw the 16 nagas of bright-colored scales, they immediately stopped them.

From their knowledge, nagas aren't a nice kind of creature. With so many naga experts appearing all of a sudden, it aroused their suspicion. Especially with the presence of two odd, masked, strangers.

TL: the brighter the scales the higher ranked Naga tribesman they are.

"Who are you people, why did you come to the Imperial Capital?"

Gin said, "We are of course good people, we are the good civilians among the beastmen. Sir, can you please let us pass?"

Panzen murmured, "Isn't it just a capital? Even their way of speaking is different."

He had stayed in the naga tribe all year round, thus he was used to the praises from his underlings. Nobody would dare to block his path. But now that he arrived at the imperial capital he suffered maltreatment, naturally he became quite unsatisfied.

That guard evidently had good hearing, so he angrily rebuked, "What are you talking about, this is for the sake of the safety of the Capital. Come, brothers! Search their bodies! You two, yes, the two of you, take of the cloaks from your heads, what do you have hidden that is so shameful,

or are you perhaps shy?"

The 16 naga escorts could no longer hold it in, there's actually someone that dares insult their supreme God, bloodthirst filled their eyes, the forked tongue incessantly spitting and flickering madly, their tails were swaying back and forth, baring their teeth and showing their claws, not allowing the guards of the imperial city gate to go near them.

When they were about to fight, Mink and I caught up to them and I hurriedly moved closer and asked, "What's wrong, first brother?"

Pazen snorted with dissatisfaction, "Look at these guards of your capital city, they won't let us enter the city, talk with them Fourth brother, I won't pursue this matter anymore."

My complexion darkened, I took two steps forward and removed the mask that was just recently made and said, "Get out of the way now and let us pass."

The guard captain saw my human appearance and was first startled, then asked doubtfully, "Sir is, sir is....." I took out a brand and threw it at him coldly saying, "That's right, I am the vice commander of the Pretorian Guard, Layson."

The guard carefully looked at the token that symbolized my identity, and immediately knelt down, "Your highness, please forgive this humble servant's disrespect towards your highness."

I raised my hand and said, "Enough, get up. You're just fulfilling your duty, I won't blame you, now make way, we are in a hurry to meet his majesty."

The guard saw that I wasn't at all as brutal and grim as the rumours said, and let out a breath of relief. He took his people to the sides, and retreated, heartily saying, "Welcome back, your highness."

I responded with an 'en' and took everyone into the beastman imperial capital. Panzen smiled, "Fourth Brother, aren't you the impressive one? That guard chap didn't dare fart after seeing you."

"This is after all my place, but it's nothing compared to First Brother's,

Second Brother and Second Sister's. In your territories, you are even more respected than that of a local tyrant. I'm nothing here, there are at least a few dozen officials whom are higher ranked than me. First brother, I need to separate from you guys for a while, let third brother arrange a place for you to stay. I must hurry to the palace and meet the Beast Emperor. And report what happened. Third brother, after finishing your arrangements come meet me in the palace, you should know where i stay right?"

Mink nodded and replied, "I know."

Panzen said, "Brother, take care of this matter quickly. Fourth brother, my underlings have already prepared themselves, they are on the way to meet us. As long as there's news coming from your side, our men are ready to depart anytime. "

Even before we set off from Sasi, Panzen appointed a few competent subordinates to arrange these matters, we received the news yesterday morning, that his underlings are only 5 days of journey away from the imperial capital.

They supported me without holding back. After saying goodbye to the elder 'brothers and sister', I hurried towards the Beast emperor's palace.

"Your highness, you have returned?" The guards in front of the gate of the imperial palace greeted me with respect.

I responded with 'en' and asked, "Where is his Majesty?"

The guard said, "Normally his majesty would be in the imperial study room reviewing the memorial during the afternoon, maybe he is there."

I nodded to them and hurried towards the imperial study room. Just like the guard had said, before the door were a dozen highly skilled personal guards of the Beast Emperor, all of whom recognized me, and saluted one after another, "Your Highness."

"Is his majesty here?"

"He is."

"Good, quick help me inform him. I have an urgent matter to report"

“Yes, your highness.” The head of the imperial guard didn’t dare delay my matters, and quickly entered the imperial study room to ask for instructions.

After a short while.

“Your highness, his Majesty asks for your attendance.”

I nodded, and strode into the imperial study.

The Beast Emperor greeted me personally at the doorway laughing, “Why did you come back so quickly, did you come across any trouble?” I nodded seriously, “This son pays his respect to father emperor.”

When the Beast emperor saw that my expression was gloomy, he knew that the situation was serious. He led me into the study room, had the guard and servants step out, and asked: “What is it, did something happened? Was the spreading of the Beast God religion not successful?”

I shook my head, “Even though our plan is difficult to conduct, that would not be a reason for me to come back. I have already successfully come to an agreement with the naga-tribe in Sasi and the werewolf tribe in Yuna, not only have they agreed to convert to the Beast god religion, they have also agreed to support your reform without restrain.”

The Beast emperor exulted, “Wow! You could settle two provinces in such a short amount of time. Very good. This is much better than pervading slowly. are you sure they are truly heartfelty submitting?”

I nodded, “I am sure about this.”

Thus, I told him how I fought against Silvin in Yuna, how we entered Sasi and fought against Panzen. I didn’t hide anything, because I knew that the Beast emperor was the ruler of the beastmen. He would have his ways of finding out things in his own territory. If I hid something and he found out later, I fear that there will be estrangement between us, which would be unfavourable for the future development of the Beastmen.

At the same time, I had nothing to hide besides the Fallen Angel transformation, I told everything from the beginning up to the accompaniment of Panzen from Sasi.

The beast emperor sighed, "Child, you worked hard, I never thought, that there would be such strong warriors like Silvin and Panzen, you did great for being able to subdue them, you shall be rewarded."

I shook my head, "These are all what I should do, reviving the beastman clan to its former glory was always my dream, these achievements are nothing worth mentioning."

"Didn't everything went quite smoothly? Why did you say there is trouble?"

My eyes were full of sadness, "Just when I was excitedly bringing Silvy and Pazen back to the promised hill, an unfortunate event happened. On the hill, we found the corpses of my escorts, all of them were murdered by cruel methods."

The Beast Emperor slammed the table and stood up with a fury roar, "What? Somebody dared to kill your escorts within the territory of us beastman? Do you know who did it? "

I nodded seriously, "My guards were nearly wiped out. Your majesty should know well about their skills, there is nobody in the Beastman country that could annihilate them without paying any price, which is almost impossible to achieve."

The Beast emperor's voice trembled, "What? Every single one of your men died? Did no one survive?"

I sighed deeply, "Only the lionman Mink survived."

I reported on; how I discovered Mink and the dying Wolf under the rock; how I heard about the clues; how I fought with the fallen angels; and how the Fallen Angel chose to self-destruct. I almost told everything about how we fought.

After hearing my report, his whole body started to emit fearful killing intent, he heavily slammed the table with his palm. With a big bam the sturdy red wood table shattered inch by inch, what an astonishing strength, it really surprised me.

The tremendous noise attracted the guards from the outside, ten dozens

of highly skilled beastmen rushed in.

“Your Majesty, what happened?”

“Protect his Majesty!”

“Your Majesty, are you fine?”

The Guards fell into chaos, most of them looked at me with hostile expressions, thinking that I attacked the Beast Emperor. The Beast Emperor roared furiously, “All of you get lost! Nothing happened here!”

The guards looked at each other, no one dared to move.

The Beast emperor roared loudly, “Get lost! Did you not hear me? Do you want to be beheaded?” The tremendous voice scared the guards so much that they fell on their knees.

I persuaded, “Father emperor, you musn’t be like that, they are worried about your safety. Being distressed will not help with the situation. Those things have already happened. Let’s find a proper way to deal with it.”

The Beast emperor was a ruler after all, he gradually calmed down from his violent rage, and waved his hands, “I am fine, all of you leave now, I need to discuss something with Layson.”

“Yes, your majesty.” After seeing that the Beast emperor was back to normal, these loyal guards went back, out of the room. The beast emperor suddenly fell onto his chair like a deflated rubber ball, his gaze was filled with bewilderment.

“Father emperor, what’s the matter?” The beast emperor smiled bitterly while shaking his head, “We just had a good start, and unexpectedly the Demon clan ruined it just like this. If I didn’t guess wrongly, they will continue to send someone to assassinate my men of the Beast God religion. Layson, what should we do? Should we withdraw all our men? Talents are rare, I do not wish to lose a large number of men.” I asked doubtfully, “Father emperor, have you not thought about resolving this with military strength?”

The beast emperor mocked himself, “Military strength? Can we beat the

Demon clan? Just recently, we fought a war with the Dragon Empire and lost a great amount of fighting power, what will I use to fight against the Demon clan? Besides, the Demon clan has ten dozens of Fallen Angels, what can we use to fight them?"

I took two steps forward, grabbed the Beast Emperor's shoulders and said in a low voice, "Father emperor, look into my eyes." The Beast Emperor rose his head, and as our eyes met, he saw the determination in my eyes.

"Father emperor, a group of logisticians should have already returned some days ago. I'm sure you know about the war reparations which the Demon clan demand from us" The Beast Emperor nodded.

"So what are you planning to do?"

The beast emperor smiled bitterly, "What else can I do, we'll pay in accordance."

I suddenly bellowed at the Beast Emperor, "Father emperor, I've looked at you wrongly, I never thought that you are such a cowardly ruler, someone who would only prone in front of the Demon, you think that the beastmen will develop this way?"

My words provoked the beast emperor, both of his hands opened, and I was pushed back violently, that strong power pushed me back until I rammed into the wall, "Layson do not forget your own position, who do you think are you talking to? Remember, I can take your life anytime."

I stood up straight, and not backing even a step away, I stared at the beast emperor, "I did not forget my position, it is because you posses such position that I need to remind you. Father emperor, if we just accept it this time, I am afraid that the beastmen could never rise again. We need to show the demon tribe our strength, and let them know that we Beastmen tribe are not easily bullied."

The Beast emperor turned around and smashed the wall with his fist, shaking up the dust, he said with a pained voice, "You think that I don't want to start a war with the Demon clan? I want to do so as well. But as the ruler of the beastmen, I cannot do that. Your thoughts are too simple.

Do you think a war would be that easy? Do not forget that on this continent Demons and Beasts are not the only race.”

I suddenly understood, I asked, “Are you talking about the Dragon Empire?”

“Right, first let’s not talk about whether we could win against the Demon clan, the moment we start a war with the demon clan, and as long as the people of the Dragon Empire are not fools, they will send out their army secretly and profit from this. When it comes to that there will not be only humiliation, but also the danger of the extinction of the beastmen. I cannot allow the Beastmen to take this risk. I cannot be the sinner of the Beastmen country, do you understand?” After saying that, the beast emperor closed his eyes with a pained expression.

I kept the excited expression from earlier, with a smile I stepped two steps forward, “Since you have this consideration, then let’s analyze the situation and see what we should do.”

Beast emperor was startled, “You have a way?”

Having a plan in advance I nodded, “Please believe in me, I will definitely make the beastmen stronger. The incidence this time may be bad news for us, but it is also a crucial turning point at the same time. If we could win a great battle, then your position in the beastmen’s’ hearts will rise greatly. Being the beast emperor, you must know that the beastmen hold great esteem in power. No matter what we will have to fight this war, otherwise the efforts we made will be wasted; the Beast God religion will not be able to continue spreading, and we beastmen will forever be subservient of the Demon clan, or even be wiped out by them in the future. As for the Dragon Empire, I once discovered a secret when i was there. With this secret we can fight the demon tribe with ease.”

The beast emperor was surprised, “What secret?”

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